

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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THE NEW CZAR AND HIS POLICY.

ALEXANDER ALEXANDROVITCH, the oldest living son of the late Czar of All the Russias, and who was proclaimed Emperor immediately upon the death of his imperial parent, assumed his duty as sovereign on the morning of March 14th, when the members of the royal family and the court dignitaries took the oath of allegiance. The new Czar is thirty-five years of age, having been born in 1845. His face is decidedly Calmuck in type, and he is growing bald on the temples and back of the head, like the Prince of Wales and many other royal Princes of Europe. He has a heavy square forehead, a short flat nose, a Mephistophelian mouth, and a ruddy complexion. The expression of his countenance is a curious mixture of good nature and harshness. His face, general demeanor and character present a marked contrast to the noble form and stately presence of his father. A small mouth, with extremely good teeth, which he only shows when he laughs, is the Emperor's best feature. He hates a uniform, and rarely wears one. He prefers driving to riding, solitude to company, the sight of workmen to that of courtiers, and plain speech instead of diplomatic hypocrisy. He has the peculiar habit of silently sucking the head of a silver-mounted cane which he seldom fails to carry. His education was exclusively military. At the time of the death of his elder brother he had no scientific instruction, and no knowledge of foreign languages except French. Of politics and sociology he knew next to nothing. He was inclined to a life of pleasure rather than one of labor. To acquire the necessary qualifications for his new calling was a serious task. He was obliged to enter at once upon the duties of a crown-prince; he had a seat in the Council of State; he was forced to take an interest in executive affairs and in questions of public policy, and to show by deeds and words that he was endowed with as much judgment as his lamented brother. Though not always equal to the occasion, his wisdom surpassed all expectations.

As Alexander II., when simple Czarovitch, professed more liberal opinions than his father, so did Alexander Alexandrovitch entertain views far more in keeping with the progress of our age than those of the late Emperor. As the latter fought for a more liberal policy against Nicholas, so has the new Czar always advocated the adoption of measures that would further the liberties of his fellow-citizens. He has occasionally sided so

openly with the revolutionists as to be suspected of an affiliation with their secret societies.

The new Emperor inherited even his wife from his brother. Maria Sophia Frederika Dagmar, Princess of Denmark, was betrothed to Nicholas a few months before his death. With his parents she stood at his deathbed. She promised him that she would become his brother's bride. Her noble character and beauty kindled the flame of love in Alexander's heart. This love, born of and nurtured in grief, has proved strong and true. The new Czar and Princess Dagmar, now Maria Féo-

dorovna, seem to love each other more to-day than when they became husband and wife, fourteen years ago. The name of the new Emperor is coupled with no scandal. He is pointed out as a model husband and father. He blesses his brother's memory for bequeathing him such a wife.

It will be found, perhaps, that Alexander Alexandrovitch lacks the stability of opinion which should characterize all great rulers. Outer influences frequently change the course of his thoughts and modify his actions. In this way his French sympathies were singularly modified by the action of the Commune. Nor

did he show greater determination and perseverance when the reform of the Russian army was discussed. At first, yielding to the impulses of his patriotism, he displayed the greatest activity in hastening the work of reform. He hired skillful mechanics and engineers, and paid out of his private purse for the manufacture of several thousand rifles and scores of cannons. At the end of a few months, however, his enthusiasm disappeared, and things resumed their natural course. As to other matters, he has shown the same instability. It is said, however, that of late the new Czar has exhibited a somewhat

sterner independence. No doubt his reign will begin by great reforms; but as Czar he cannot escape the imitations of his station. As Czar he will be the representative of a system, the heir of a policy as well as of a principle, the custodian of a nation's prejudices, ambitions and hopes, a part of a grand machine which he must work or be crushed beneath its wheels. He apparently cherishes the idea of giving the country a constitution, and of sharing the cares of government with a national body of representatives. He may carry out this project, but it is doubtful whether he will persevere in his liberalism, and whether he will give as much as the revolutionists will demand. If he does, he may be carried away by the current, destroying his own personality; if he does not, revolution will follow, and his Government may become as reactionary as that of Alexander II. His position is unenviable. His task is doubtless heavier than that of any predecessor. Alexander III. cannot, if he would, be a mere non-entity. He must leave some mark on the history of his country and of Europe.

While Czarovitch he was very popular in Copenhagen, where he and the Princess Dagmar, fondly so called by the Danes, promenaded the town together in the most unceremonious manner, and were always ready to take their part in any popular entertainment during their long periodical visits to her father's Court. In the Anitchkov Palace, in St. Petersburg, Alexander III.'s study is fitted up with maps, globes and well-filled book-cases, in which historical works in all languages predominate. That he is a reader is shown by the pile of newspapers which, at the different stations, he collects to peruse when on a railway journey.

The civilized world will await with great interest the development of the new Czar's policy, especially in its foreign relations. In France and Germany, the solicitude will be peculiarly vivid and intense.



ALEXANDER III., EMPEROR AND AUTOCRAT OF ALL THE RUSSIAS.

FROM A PHOTO. BY CH. BERGAMASCO, ST. PETERSBURG.

FRANK LESLIE'S
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A CAUTION AND LEGAL DECISION.

We give below, by way of further warning to the public, a decision of Chief Justice Sedgewick of the Superior Court of New York, in a suit brought by I. W. England, assignee of the late Frank Leslie, for the protection of Mrs. Miriam F. Leslie, devisee under his will, and the creditors of the estate, against certain publications issued by one Alfred A. Leslie under the name of Frank Leslie. The justification of the use of that name by A. A. Leslie was that he had a child, aged ten years, who bears said name, and that the publications were for that reason lawful. Judge Sedgewick granted a permanent injunction against such use of the name for the reasons following:

"The Leslie now deceased, in his life time conveyed to the plaintiff the right to publish certain magazines which had been published with Leslie's name printed thereon, and the right to use Leslie's name in that connection. These magazines had been designated in the general speech of people, Leslie's Magazine. The plaintiff exercised these rights until Leslie's death, and continued to use them after Leslie's death.

"It is not correct to say that after Leslie's death the further use of his name on the magazines deceived the public. This could be true only if the use of the name implied that Leslie was still alive, giving to the contents of the magazines his personal skill and judgment. It does not require specific evidence to learn that when an organization of means exists for publication of magazines originally devised and perfected by the skill or other characteristic traits of an individual, it will result in publications of the same kind and attractiveness being issued after the individual has died or abstained from the participation in the active management. The name, then, in a certain proper use, indicates the quality and kind of magazine or publication. The plaintiff has a right to be protected in the use of the name. The defendants represent that their magazine is Frank Leslie's. This is not true. The child whose name has been used does not conduct the magazine in a legal or equitable sense. He has not originated or shaped it in any manner. He is not exercising any right he might have in the use of his name. The defendants having obtained the child's consent, put his name on the magazine, but thereby they do not state or represent what the fact is, but leave persons to believe that the magazines are of a kind that for a long time have been known as Frank Leslie's, that is, of the kind that the plaintiff has an exclusive right to publish. This exclusive right continues until some person named Frank Leslie uses his right to his name in a manner that is not equivalent to a representation that the publications are the manufacture of the plaintiff.

"The motion to continue the injunction should be granted."

SENATORIAL "READJUSTMENT."

THE even balance of parties in the present composition of the Senate of the United States has given rise to much of difficulty and debate in the organization of that body at the preliminary session. It is known that, according to the current nomenclature of parties, the Senate consists of thirty-seven Republicans, thirty-seven Democrats and two Independents. One of these Independents, Senator David Davis, was elected by a combination of Democrats and of Liberal Republicans, who organized in the Illinois Legislature for the purpose of defeating the caucus nominee of the Republicans. The other, Senator Mahone, of Virginia, was elected over the candidate of the Regular Democracy by a combination of Republicans and disaffected Democrats, organized on a local issue growing out of a difference of opinion among the people of Virginia with regard to the extent and measure of the obligations resting on them to pay their State debt. In the political dialect of Virginia, Senator Mahone is known as a "Readjuster," that is, as a member of the party who seeks to "readjust" the obligations of the State debt by reducing it below the scale at which it was placed by what is known as "the McCulloch compromise"—an arrangement concerted, through ex-Secretary McCulloch, between the creditors of the State and a former Legislature of Virginia, for the purpose of putting the State debt in process of liquidation at a rate of payment believed by the so-called "debt-payers" (whether composed of Democrats or Republicans) to be at once liberal to the State and just to its creditors. It was in arrest of this settlement that Senator Mahone took issue with the regular Democracy of Virginia, and it was on this issue that he was originally elected to the Senate. If, at the last Presidential election, the "Readjuster" Democrats supported General Hancock, it is also just to say that their electoral ticket was repudiated by the "National Committee" of the Democratic Party, which exhorted all Democrats in Virginia to support the electoral ticket of the "Regular" Democracy.

As Senator Davis had supported the candidature of General Hancock in the late Presidential election, and as it came to be known that he would probably vote with the Democrats in reorganizing the committees of the present Senate, it followed that the balance of power between the two parties would be held by Senator Mahone. If he voted with the Democrats, they would maintain their supremacy in the Senate by the favor of his single suffrage. If he voted with the Republicans, the two parties would be a tie, and it would remain for the Vice-President to give his casting vote in favor of the Republican organization of the committees.

It does not need to be said that the or-

ganization of these committees is a matter of considerable political interest. Their organization, with a majority of Democrats on each committee, would give to the Democrats a checkmate on all measures proposed by the Administration and its supporters in Congress. Bills remitted to the limbo of a committee may never again see the light, if it shall please a majority of the committee to vote against reporting them to the Senate for final action in the premises. It is quite natural, therefore, that, as men and parties are, the Democrats should have sought to conciliate the favor of Senator Davis, by placing him at the head of the Judiciary Committee, especially in view of the fact that this promotion was justified as well by his eminent judicial learning as by considerations of party policy. And it is equally natural that the Republicans should have sought to win the support of Senator Mahone, since it was only by his adhesion to the Republican programme for organizing the committees that they could hope for success.

But, besides the interest attaching to this question as one of party ascendancy, it has been made the occasion of a discussion which may have larger influence on the principles of party formation in the South, as also on the nature and extent of the principles which define partisan fealty in association with the right of personal independence in politics.

Senator Davis holds that "an honorable recognition of the trust generously confided to his keeping by Democratic votes in 1877" would seem to require that he should sustain the Democratic organization of the Senate, while disclaiming responsibility for it (as "parts of it are agreeable neither to his tastes nor his judgment"), and while refusing besides to accept the honor of the proffered chairmanship, lest it might seem to imply a larger measure of identification with the Democratic Party than he can find consistent with his sense of public duty, "until the methods of that party shall be changed and its wisdom broadened."

Senator Mahone, after being exposed to a fierce fusillade of hypothetical denunciation from the lips of Senator Hill, of Georgia—a fusillade maladroitness aimed at the reticent Virginian, and meant to "draw his fire" before his vote should be cast—has defined his position as an Independent with a distinctness which admits of no further doubt or cavil, and has chosen to manifest this independence by clearly intimating a purpose to break with the "Regular" Democracy and its traditions.

The first effect of Mr. Mahone's *coup d'état* must needs be a new effervescence in politics. The Regular Democrats of Virginia, who hold him in detestation because of their antipathy to his alleged "Repudiation" opinions, and because he has beguiled so many "Democrats" from their old-time allegiance, will hope to find in his present Republican affiliation a club with which to break his hold on the Democratic wing of the "Readjuster" army. The Regular Republicans, who hold him in equal detestation because of their opposition to his anti-debt-paying views, and because of their jealousy at his influence over "the colored vote," will resent the prominent part assigned to him in the national councils of the party as being a "dereliction from principle," and as involving a possible encroachment on their reserved rights in the matter of the Federal patronage and its dispensation. On the other hand, many Democrats at the South are doubtless ready to condone the unsound opinions of Mr. Mahone in the matter of the State debt, because, on questions of national politics, he opens to them a way of escape from the "Solid South" and from the duress of the "Bourbon Democracy." In like manner, many Republicans at the North are willing to believe that his "repudiation" principles cannot be so bad as they are painted, seeing that he is a zealous "friend" of the negro's rights and a good hater of the "Bourbons"—two considerations which make him a useful ally of the Republican Party, entirely apart from his eccentricities of opinion on questions of pure and simple State policy.

Our own conviction is that the outcome of the whole agitation will be beneficial—that political independence in men of all parties will receive a new impulse from the shock and recoil of conflicting opinions in the elemental stir which always precedes a new crystallization. And we believe, moreover, that political responsibility will be more clearly located, and the dispatch of the public business be promoted, if the Republicans shall be placed in control of both branches of the Legislative department of the Government, seeing as we do that the Executive department must be theirs for the next four years.

THE NEW TREASURY CHIEF

THE policy of the Treasury Department has an intimate relation to the business prosperity of the country. It is gratifying to know, therefore, that the new Secretary is thoroughly familiar with our industrial interests, and has made a close

study of the questions connected therewith. It will be remembered that, as chairman of a special committee of the Senate to investigate the subject of internal commerce, he submitted the most thorough, exhaustive and valuable exposition of that question which is to be found in the literature of the country. He has long had a favorite project, that of the creation of a new executive department to be known as the Department of Industry, which he proposes shall be specially charged with all matters pertaining to the productive industries, aiming at the encouragement and development of the agricultural, commercial, and manufacturing interests. He is of opinion that, if we are soon to encounter another business depression, it will be owing to lack of markets for our products, and that, therefore, our policy should be to extend our markets and build up new ones. In accomplishing this, he considers the rehabilitation of our shattered merchant marine to be of vital importance.

It was this same mental disposition to look at public questions from an industrial standpoint, and to regard them in the light of true political economy, which led him to suggest emigration as a solution of the race troubles in the South—a suggestion which seems to have addressed itself to the negroes almost as a revelation. Mr. Windom, in his early political manhood, was an ardent admirer of Henry Clay. Possibly he may have imbibed his predilections for industrial subjects from a study of the record of that great statesman; but the main reason is, without a doubt, his intimate association with the producing classes. He is as one of them. Only the man who has sprung directly from the great body of the people can fully appreciate the needs, and sympathize with the struggles, of the laboring masses. Mr. Windom has risen from their midst, and we can easily understand why he should regard their happiness and welfare as the prime object of true statesmanship.

NIHILISM AND PROGRESS.

THE assassination of the Czar Alexander is one of those events the importance of which can scarcely be accurately estimated. The murder of an Emperor is not an uncommon result in Russian history, but as a general rule the motive for the act has been only to obtain a change of rulers under the established system of absolute power. In the present instance, it is manifest that the object was entirely different—that on personal grounds the late Czar had stronger claims upon the affections of his subjects than most of his predecessors, and that the blow was aimed not so much at him personally as at the system represented in his person. The repeated attempts which have been made upon his life within the past few years have been confessedly the work of the faction or organization known as the Nihilists, and the explosion of the mine under the Winter Palace, as well as that on the railway, prove not only the power and ingenuity of their agents, but cast suspicion even on the trusted officials and inmates of the palace. This faction, as its name indicates, seeks not to build but to destroy. It is not revolutionary in the sense in which our fathers resisted British tyranny. It offers no substitute for absolutism in the shape of a constitutional monarchy or a popular government. Its principle, unless it has been grossly misrepresented, is simply annihilation. It advocates the destruction not only of kings and emperors, but of religion, marriage, rights of property, and, in fact, of all the established usages of civilized society. Having succeeded in bringing mankind back to a primitive or savage state, it hopes then to discover the secret of a perfect government where the rights and duties of all will be maintained.

Assassination is at all times and under all circumstances cowardly and detestable, but when its only object is the advancement of such principles as those above indicated, even where the victim is a despot and tyrant, it justly meets with popular reprobation, especially among a free people like our own. We can scarcely expect much good judgment among the madmen who could devise and execute such a crime; but if they were capable of reasoning on the subject, we would suggest—does it pay? Does history show us an instance in which the cause of good government, liberty or the rights of the people have been permanently benefited by assassination? We fail to recall one. As Madame Roland remarked, "Liberty! what crimes are committed in thy name!" And they are generally blunders as well as crimes. No sane person can believe that a system of government of such extent and power as that of Russia can be changed into a popular one in a day, or that the murder of the Czar or the whole Imperial family would effect it. The great mass of thinking people, who are the main support of a government, generally prefer security in their persons and property to any fanciful notions of liberty. They prefer despotism to anarchy. Hence, as any revolution to be successful must have for its basis a

general uprising of the people, such revolting crimes as the assassination of a monarch have the effect of alienating from the popular cause the best of those who would be its natural supporters.

It can scarcely be doubted that the progress of liberalism on the continent of Europe will be retarded, instead of being promoted, by the death of the Czar; and the faction that prompted it and justifies it may, and probably will, find that his successor, for the protection of himself and his dynasty, will rule his empire with greater severity than his father. They may find, as in the fable, that they have killed King Log only to be devoured by King Stork.

THE CONQUEST OF PERU.

SOMETHING like order is at length coming out of the chaos in Peru. Late advices inform us that, spurred by the hard necessities of their position, some one hundred and fifty of the principal men of the capital have organized a Provisional Government, with Francisco Garcia Calderon as President, and that matters had been set in train for a definite arrangement with the Chilean authorities, who have, in the absence of any local administration, held the country under martial law. The new President pledges himself to "the inauguration of a new epoch for Peru—one which shall be founded on honesty, toil and order." The basis of the new Government is the Constitution of 1860, which was overthrown by Pierola. The task of the new Executive will not be an easy one, since Pierola still maintains himself in Jauja, which he terms the capital, and two other pretenders keep up a sort of authority in the north and south of the vanquished country. The Chileans, however, can do a good deal, if they choose, to secure a stable administration, and as their interest lies that way, they will probably do so, and favor Calderon's retention by the suffrages of the people. It is said that the Tacna campaign alone cost Chili 3,000 lives and \$30,000,000 in treasure, and she will demand that these and other sacrifices shall be compensated for either by money indemnity or the cession of territory.

A NOTABLE EXCEPTION.

THE commencement of a new Presidential term very naturally inclines us to contrast our condition as a nation with that of other civilized countries. This exceptional state is certainly calculated to confirm our faith in the doctrine that a republican form of government is not only the safest, but also the best adapted for the development of the individual man. Making every allowance for the much-vaunted, but questionable, advantages of inheriting the traditions, habits and customs of a parent race, it is evident that the framers of our Constitution had a wonderful prescience of the eventualities of our great Republic.

Look at the condition of the British Empire, next to our own in importance and freedom, under the guidance of the ablest of her liberal statesmen. On every hand she is confronted by problems which tax the skill and may well disturb the serenity of the most imperturbable of Prime Ministers. In Ireland we see one of the most fertile islands in the world in a state of stolid and dumb insurrection, the most difficult of all rebellions to deal with. In addition to this chronic disturbance, there is now added to her usual troubles the positive rebellion of the Boers in South Africa. Then there are the difficulties in Afghanistan and the complications in Eastern Europe—all of which she is compelled to face. Nor is her neighbor, France, without her troubles. That young Republic, but ancient people, sleeps on a smoldering volcano, the constituent elements of which are Infidelity, Imperialism and Communism. Besides the irritating question of the religious Orders, which, entering into every household, threatens to become the source of untold evils. Germany, despite its bovine strength and apparent health, like a child of too sudden growth, is suffering from evils which render it anything but a happy land. Overweighted with a cumbersome military machinery, and burdened with a taxation beyond anything it has ever before endured, and in the presence of its recently overthrown neighbor, France, whom it hates, and whose revenge for lost Alsace and Lorraine it daily expects and prepares for at a ruinous expenditure—Germany, despite its recent triumphs, is in a positively feverish and unhealthy state, which is likely to endure as long as it remains under the direction of so sensational a Minister as Bismarck, whose over-vaulting ambition will ultimately overreach itself when it attempts to absorb Holland, Belgium, or Denmark, for the sake of its seaports.

The position of Russia is even worse. With a royal family divided against itself, a secret order so immediately intermingled with the ruling power as to be able to undermine the Imperial dining-room, and assassinate the Emperor, and so mysteriously conducted that no clue can be obtained to the real leaders, this mighty empire stands a miserable example of despotic civilization in the present century. Italy, Austria and Spain are all, more or less, in the throes of a disturbed transition state, which at any time may lead to a revolution; and all afford a marked contrast to our own settled and prosperous condition.

It is in no boastful spirit that we call attention to this striking spectacle, but rather in the

hope that the small class of Americans who profess an admiration for aristocratical government and class distinctions may see what these have led to in such enlightened countries as France and England. Despite the natural clinging of older nations to their ancient forms, it is easy to perceive that the tendency of educated peoples everywhere is towards the republican form of government—the natural result of Human Progress.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THE assassination of the Czar has overshadowed all other events in Europe during the past week. Speculation has, of course, been rife as to the probable policy of the new Emperor; but, aside from a circular to the Russian representatives abroad, there has been no official information on the subject. This circular declares that the Emperor's foreign policy will be entirely pacific, and that his first duty will be the internal development of the State. "Russia will remain faithful to her friends, reciprocate the friendliness of all the States, and act in common with other Governments in maintaining the general peace. Only the duty of protecting her honor or security may divert her from the work of internal development. The Emperor will endeavor to strengthen her power, advance her welfare, and secure her prosperity without detriment to others." Whether, in furtherance of those objects, the liberalizing reforms of the late Czar will be carried to their completion, or a more stringently repressive policy will be adopted, must remain for the present matter of conjecture.

There is a marked subsidence of excitement in Great Britain over the Irish question. Mr. Gladstone's motion for urgency for supply having been negatived in the Commons, the subject has been considered under the ordinary rules, the Premier at once acquiescing in the adverse vote of the House. The ground of the Conservative opposition to the motion was purely that the Government has plenty of time for voting supplies without urgency, and that the constant resort to extraordinary methods—amounting, as Sir Stafford Northcote put it, to a demand for instant action with a pistol at the head of the opposition—was a menace to the parliamentary system which could not safely be tolerated. The House has voted in all cases the amounts asked by the Government for criminal prosecutions, the support of an army of 134,000 men, and of the constabulary, etc., in Ireland. The House of Lords has passed the Arms Bill. There have been some additional arrests in Ireland, but only one or two of much importance. It is thought the Land Bill may be introduced before the Easter recess. Something of a sensation was occasioned in London last week by an attempt to blow up the Mansion House, the Lord Mayor's official residence. A box containing fifteen pounds of powder, with a lighted fuse attached, was found in a window recess by a policeman, who extinguished the smoldering paper in time to prevent an explosion. As a result of the discovery, the precautions for the safety of the Houses of Parliament have been increased.

The negotiations with the Boers are said to be making satisfactory progress, concessions having been made on both sides. So far as indicated, the Boers seem likely to secure a substantial recognition of their claim to a more distinct autonomy.

The negotiations at Constantinople in reference to the Grecian question have resulted in a definite proposition from Turkey to change the frontier line so as to include Crete, while on the other hand ceding less territory in Thessaly than originally proposed. The cession of Crete would certainly be a gain to Greece, since it would give her an increase of territory considerably larger than was contemplated by the Berlin protocol. But the population of the island is turbulent and unstable, and its possession would be a source of trouble to Turkey in the event of a war with Greece—which may possibly account for the Porte's apparent willingness to surrender it just at this juncture. It is not impossible that the change of rulers in Russia may more sensibly affect the Turco-Grecian question than all the representations heretofore made by the Ambassadors. It is certain that the Greeks have now a zealous champion in the Empress of Russia, and probably her first effort will be directed towards a policy more favorable to Greece. The London Times thinks that "this might open up a prospect disquieting to Europe, but for the hope that Turkey, taking note of these new bearings, will promptly avert the danger by making the necessary concessions."

Another striking illustration of the high standing of French credit has just been given. In a single day last week the amount of \$8,000,000,000 was subscribed for the new Government 3 per cent. loan of \$206,000,000. In other words, the loan was covered forty times over, the entire subscriptions except \$250,000,000 being made in Paris and the provinces of France.

SOME months since the New York Times proposed a national subscription to provide a perpetual fund whose annual income should be enjoyed during life, and while not holding any Federal office, by the oldest ex-President of the United States. It is now announced that the entire amount of \$250,000 has been subscribed, and that \$216,000 has already been paid in and invested. It is expected that the fund will yield over \$15,000 a year. The main stimulus to subscriptions seems to have been the popular appreciation of the distinguished services of General Grant, to whose benefit the fund was designed to inure; and it is stated by Mr. George Jones, who has been chiefly instrumental in raising the fund, that, while Republicans constitute the great majority of subscribers, the list contains also the

names of prominent Democrats—one of whom has given the round sum of \$10,000.

OUR city merchants report an unusual activity in the drygoods trade. The influx of buyers is already quite as large as it ordinarily is later in the season; some of the hotels, indeed, report a larger patronage than was enjoyed in the Centennial year. The number of Southern buyers is exceptionally large, and their transactions are almost entirely on a cash basis. It is believed by those best qualified to speak that the "boom" which has thus set in will continue through this month into April, and in some branches extend, perhaps, as far as May.

THERE are three Republican vacancies and one Democratic vacancy in the new House of Representatives. Were an extra session to be called, special elections would be necessary to fill these vacancies, and as these could not be held and the returns officially counted in less than thirty or forty days from the date of the issue of the writs, it is quite obvious that, unless both parties are willing to take the chances in the organization of the House, no extraordinary sitting is likely to be held. Still it is believed by some that considerations, apart from political ones, may compel a special session some time in May.

THE subscriptions in aid of the World's Fair enterprise amount, so far, to about \$950,000. The members of the Commission have agreed to complete the first million of dollars, either by their personal subscription, or subscriptions which they may obtain from others, by the 15th of April, on condition that the transportation companies will subscribe to the capital stock a million of dollars, and that the citizens of New York will subscribe a million of dollars. It is not probable, from present indications, that these amounts will be subscribed, and it need not occasion any surprise if the whole project should be abandoned.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD'S renomination of Stanley Matthews as a Justice of the Supreme Court is an affront to the moral sense of the country which he will find it difficult to justify. No matter what may have been Mr. Hayes's obligations in the premises, they did not in any sense attach to General Garfield, and he should have acted independently of all restraints. The public voice, so clearly expressed, should have been conclusive. Mr. Matthews, with all his undoubted ability, is conspicuously lacking in those qualities and convictions which are needed in the highest tribunal of the land. The President has blundered, and a blunder is sometimes almost a crime.

THE authorities of Brooklyn cannot be charged with any undue regard for the public safety. The other day a torpedo factory, located in a thickly populated district, exploded with a terrific concussion, the building being destroyed and several persons seriously injured. In close proximity was a public school building, crowded with children, which was shaken to its foundations, and the inmates for a time overwhelmed with terror. The municipal management which permits so dangerous a business to be carried on right under the eaves of a public school, and on a principal thoroughfare of the city, is criminal in the very highest degree, and ought to be punished by the severest penalties.

THE new Secretary of the Navy appears to have a good deal of the right sort of fibre in his composition. The other day a delegation of workmen from various navy-yards waited upon him with a demand that they should have full pay for a day of eight hours, and that his decision should be made in three days. This last was a little too much for Secretary Hunt, who vigorously objected to overturning the policy of the Government for four years without consideration, and at the same time cut off twenty per cent. of the labor provided by current appropriations. He reminded the applicants, moreover, that he was also a laboring man and did not confine his labor to eight hours, and with that they were compelled to withdraw. A little more of this sort of decision in heads of departments would not prove offensive to the masses of the people.

AT last we have another railway line to the Pacific. The last rail connecting the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Road with the Southern Pacific having been laid about a fortnight ago, the first through train for San Francisco left Kansas City on Thursday evening last, going by way of Southern Kansas, Southeastern Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona and Southern California—a route which in some respects will be more agreeable to travelers than the older line. The point of connection of the two lines composing this new through route is at Deming, a station eighty six miles northwest of El Paso. This latter place is on the Rio Grande, at the Mexican border, and is the objective point of both the roads. The advantages of the new line to the immense area which will be directly tributary to it cannot be over-estimated. The rich mining regions of New Mexico and Arizona have hitherto been effectually sealed up by the high cost of transportation. Now, Arizona and Southern California can trade directly with the East without paying, as heretofore, the high charges involved in bringing goods by way of San Francisco, and that entire region must soon feel the stimulus of immigration and development.

PREPARATIONS are already making at Coney Island and along the New Jersey coast for the coming Summer season, which is expected to be one of unusual prosperity. While hotel rates will not probably be increased, cottage

rents will be materially advanced at all the New Jersey resorts, the demand having already set in. The facilities of communication with Coney Island will this year be vastly increased by the fleet of seven iron steamships, which are to ply to and from Bay Ridge and the Iron Pier. These steamers are all to be 212 feet long, 32 feet beam, and 7½ feet deep, and fitted up in a style superior to that of any boat now plying about New York. They will have, besides, the latest improvements for the protection of life and the comfort of passengers. To avoid the possibility of sinking, each iron hull is divided into fifteen water-tight compartments. The whole interior of each steamer is lined with iron, and rendered fireproof. Each vessel of the fleet will accommodate from 1,800 to 2,000 passengers with ease, while the motive power, supplied by compound engines, is estimated to be equal to a speed of twenty miles an hour. The introduction of this class of steamers will be hailed with satisfaction, since they will soon compel the withdrawal of the frail and rotten wooden excursion boats, which have so long enjoyed a practical monopoly of the immense Coney Island business.

A SINGULARLY felicitous testimonial of esteem was tendered to ex-Senator Hamlin at Bangor, Me., on Thursday last. At a public reception given him by his friends and neighbors, congratulatory telegrams and letters were received from many of the most distinguished men of the country—the most significant being those from Democrats with whom Mr. Hamlin has served in public life. From Senator Bayard came the following: "Although his political opponent, I would gladly join the people of Maine in their tribute of respect and welcome to Hannibal Hamlin, for he has served faithfully and well, with honor to himself and benefit to the country. May he live long to enjoy the just meed of an honest life." Others of the late political opponents of Mr. Hamlin in the Senate, including Senators Pendleton, Davis, Brown, McPherson and Ransom, and several others, sent a telegram testifying to their warm regard, and acknowledging his unquestioned purity and devotion to public duty. Such incidents show that the contentions of politics do not, after all, blind men to the real merits of their antagonists, and, in this case, the testimonial is no less honorable to him who receives than to those who bestow it.

THE City of Washington is still crowded with strangers from all parts of the country who have flocked thither either to make themselves secure in the offices they already hold or to obtain positions now held by others. They have importuned the President so incessantly that he is said to have become thoroughly disgusted with their impudence and effrontery. By way of relieving himself, he has announced that he will make no changes except for cause, and that he will only fill vacancies at present. In accordance with the views expressed in his letter of acceptance, he has announced that in filling offices in the States he will rely mainly upon the advice of the Senators and members of the House who represent the State in question. The Washington correspondent of the *Herald*, who is usually well-informed, says further as to the distribution of Executive favors at the South:

"As to patronage, it is understood here that the President means to deal with South and North alike. He means to select for office capable, honest and respectable citizens, Republicans and pronounced Republicans at that. This does not mean that he will favor the more office-seeking and patronage-hunting class, who have been the curse of his party in the South, and who are now lying around here in shoals to pick up what they can. On the contrary, this class will not find favor with him, for his chief object is to make the Southern wing of the Republican Party so strong in point of character and capacity in its leadership that it will draw towards it those who are just now in great numbers repelled from the Bourbon Democracy, but who hitherto have also been repelled from the Republican Party by the disreputable leadership to which Mr. Hayes intrusted it in the Southern States."

WE have elsewhere commented on the fact of General Mahone's co-operation with the Republicans in the organization of the United States Senate. The scene in the Senate, when General Mahone, having upon a preliminary question cast his vote with the Republicans, was violently assailed by Mr. Hill, of Georgia, was one of unusual interest and excitement. Being accused of treachery to his party, General Mahone replied in a speech of great vigor and emphasis, saying among other things:

"The gentleman undertook to say what constitutes a Democrat. I hold that I am an infinitely better Democrat than he. He who stands nominally committed to a full vote and a fair count and an honest ballot should see that they can be had in the State of Georgia, where these ballots are fashionable. I serve notice on that gentleman that I intend to be the custodian of my own democracy. I do not intend to be run by the gentleman's caucus. I am, in every sense, a free man here, and trust to be able to protect my own rights, and to defend those of the people whom I represent—certainly to take care of my own. I do not intend [again addressing Mr. Hill directly] that you shall undertake to criticize my conduct by innuendoes. I wish the Senator from Georgia to understand just here that the way to deal with me is to deal directly. We want no 'motions of discovery' to find how I am going to vote. I came here without being required to state to any people what I am. They were all willing to trust me. I was elected by the people, not by the Legislature, for it was an issue in the canvass, and no man was elected to the Legislature by the party with which I am identified who was not instructed to vote for me for the Senate. The gentleman has been looking around, occasionally referring to another Senator, to know exactly who that Senator was who had the manliness and the boldness to assert his opinions in this chamber free from the dictation of a Democratic caucus. I want that gentleman to know henceforth and for ever that here is a man who dares stand here and defend his rights against you and your caucus."

Senator Hill has an extraordinary facility for blundering, and in this instance it did not desert him. He not only brought down upon his own head a deserved rebuke, but he also placed his party in a false position.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

THE New York Assembly has rejected a Bill to prohibit hat-making in the State Prisons.

A LOTTERY Bill has been defeated by a unanimous vote in the Delaware House of Representatives.

GOVERNOR FLAISTED of Maine has vetoed all the Bills passed by the Legislature incorporating State banks.

THE Sprague divorce case, it is understood, is to be tried on April 18th. Testimony is now taking in Boston.

SENATOR EDMUNDS has gone to Florida to recruit his health, which has been impaired by the rigors of the Winter.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD has renominated Stanley Matthews to be an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court.

A STEAMSHIP from Hong-Kong brought nine hundred and ninety-nine Chinese passengers to San Francisco last week.

It is reported that thirty whites have been killed in southwestern New Mexico by a prowling band of Apache renegades.

GENERAL A. J. EDGARTON, appointed United States Senator for Minnesota, in place of Mr. Windom, took his seat on Monday last.

At the annual commencement exercises of the Women's Medical College in Philadelphia last week, degrees were conferred on 19 women.

THE American Ministers to England and France have been instructed to deny the reports cable to Europe concerning diseased American pork.

THE Purim Ball which took place March 15th realized \$21,000 for the benefit of the Hebrew Benevolent and Orphan Asylum of New York City.

THE centennial anniversary of the battle of Guilford Court House, N. C., was celebrated at Greensboro on March 15th by a military and civic display.

THE Arkansas Senate has refused to concur in the House resolution, submitting a constitutional amendment to the people, prohibiting the manufacture or sale of liquor.

VERY strong efforts are being made to induce Sitting Bull and his followers to return to the United States. The Canadian Government's patience is about exhausted.

ACCORDING to the Census Bureau the States from which the exodus took place have gained heavily in negro population, while Kansas, the promised land, has lost it.

THE low-tax Democrats in the Legislature of Tennessee in caucus have resolved to oppose the passage of the Bill to settle the debt on the basis submitted by the bondholders.

THE United States Senate last week passed a resolution calling for the papers which passed between the United States and Mexico during the years from 1859 to 1861 in reference to a proposed convention or treaty.

THE steam whaler, *Mary and Helen*, has been purchased by the navy department for \$100,000 to go in search of the missing *Jeannette*. The detail for the proposed expedition will consist of six officers and thirty-five men.

A MASS meeting of merchants and business men of New York, held at Cooper Institute last week, adopted resolutions demanding that the Legislature make over the cleaning of the city streets to a separate bureau with a single head.

THE number of Asiatics in the United States is 105,717, and North American Indians, 65,122. "Indians not taxed"—that is, Indians in tribal relations under the care of the Government—are not included in this statement.

THE Lower House of the Pennsylvania Legislature has adopted a resolution thanking President Garfield for his recognition of the claims of the Keystone State in appointing Hon. Wayne McVeagh Attorney-General of the United States.

IN the make-up of the Senate Committee, Senator Mahone, in addition to being placed at the head of the Committee on Agriculture, is named as the fifth Republican on the Committee on Naval Affairs, Post Offices and Education and Labor.

THE Connecticut Senate has passed a Bill giving women the right to vote at school meetings and making them eligible for election upon boards of education. No registration is required. A similar Bill has been rejected by the Lower House of the Maine Legislature.

"RED" LEARY, "BILLY" CONNORS and "SHANG" Draper, who were arrested in New York by Detective Pinkerton, and taken to Northampton, Mass., as the robbers of the Northampton Bank in 1876, have been discharged from custody, the Grand Jury failing to find a bill against them.

THE new charter for the City of New York has been reported to the State Senate at Albany. It provides for a charter election in November, 1882, and every second year thereafter. The heads of departments, the Chamberlain, Police Justices and Marshals, on and after May 1st, 1881, shall be appointed by the Mayor without confirmation by the Board of Aldermen. After January, 1883, the head of the Department of Police shall be two officers known as Police Commissioners.

IN the organization of the United States Senate, the Republicans secure control of all the committees. The Finance Committee is constituted as follows: Messrs. Morrill, Sherman, Ferry, Jones of Nevada, Allison, Platt of New York, Bayard, Voorhees, Beck, McPherson and Harris. Of these, Messrs. Morrill, Sherman, Platt, Bayard and McPherson may be relied upon to oppose the emission of an unlimited quantity of silver, and to sustain measures looking to the ultimate redemption of outstanding United States notes. The other six, who constitute the majority, favor the double standard, and will also favor measures to maintain the existing volume and quality of legal-tender notes.

Foreign.

THE Berlin authorities are enforcing the law against Socialists with greater rigor.

THE British Government has referred Professor Hind's charges respecting the use of forged statistics before the Halifax Fishery Commission to the Canadian Government.

M. DE LESSERS will go to the Isthmus of Panama in June next. Some of the Canal Company's employes have recently been attacked by inhabitants of the country where they are operating.

LATE advices from Japan state that the relations between that country and China are strained, the latter retaliating for Japan's course in the Formosa and Loo Choo affairs when China was in difficulty. It is believed in Yokohama that China and Russia have made a secret treaty directly concerning Japan.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 79.



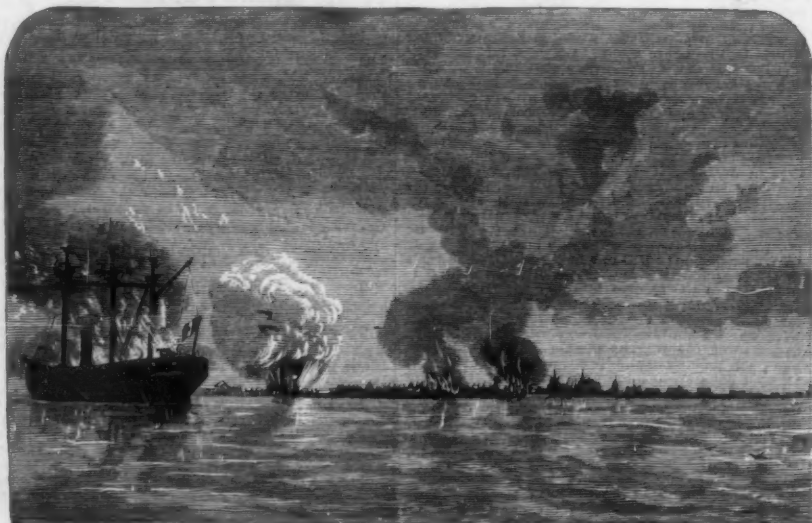
SICILY.—THE KING AND QUEEN OF ITALY ENTERING SYRACUSE.



AFRICA.—THE TRANSVAAL WAR—THE BOER METHOD OF FIGHTING.



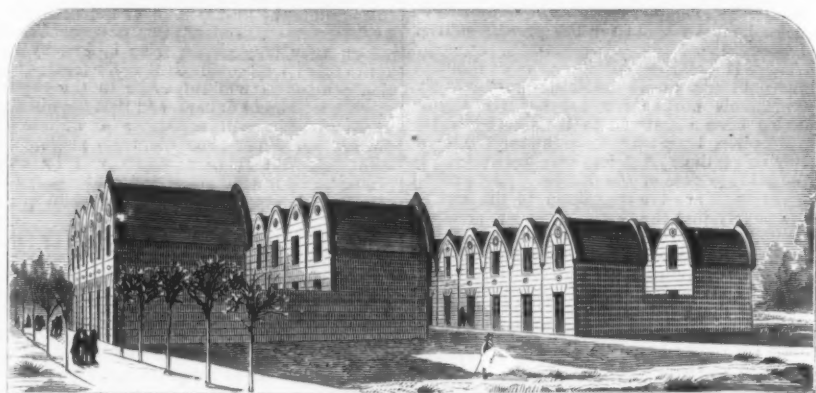
AUSTRIA.—A SPANISH BULL-FIGHT ON THE ICE.



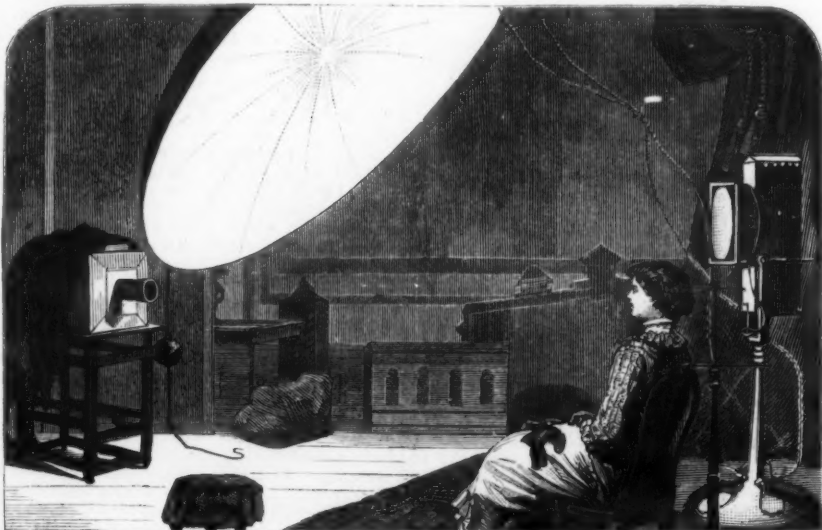
PERU.—DESTRUCTION OF THE PERUVIAN FLEET BEFORE THE EVACUATION OF CALLAO.



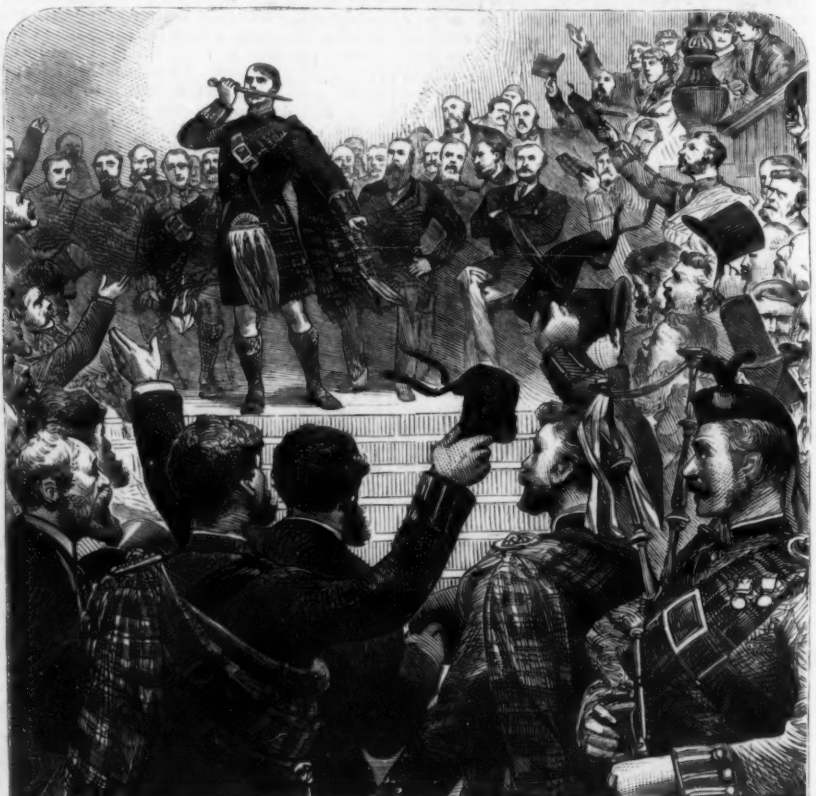
GERMANY.—THE MARBLE PALACE OF PRINCE FREDERICK AND BRIDE AT POTSDAM.



SPAIN.—NEW MODEL DWELLINGS FOR WORKING-PEOPLE AT MADRID.



GERMANY.—PHOTOGRAPHING BY ELECTRIC LIGHT, BERLIN.



ENGLAND.—MEETING TO PROTEST AGAINST THE CHANGE IN THE TARTAN.



THE ROYAL MARRIAGE AT BERLIN.—PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM AND PRINCESS AUGUSTA VICTORIA.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY THEODOR PRUMM, BERLIN.



HER IMPERIAL HIGHNESS MARIA FEODOROVNA, EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.—FROM A PHOTO. BY CH. BERGAMASCO, ST. PETERSBURG.—SEE PAGE 79.

THE ROYAL MARRIAGE IN BERLIN. PRINCE AND PRINCESS FREDERICK WILLIAM.

ON Sunday, Feb. 27th, Prince Frederick William Victor Albert of Prussia was married to the Princess Augusta Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein. He is the eldest son of the Crown Prince and Princess

of Prussia and Germany, and the eldest grandson of the Emperor William. He was born on January 27th, 1859. On January 27th, 1869, having reached his tenth year, he was, in accordance with old Prussian custom, invested with the Order of the Black Eagle (the Garter of the monarchy) and formally enrolled as an officer in the First Foot Guards. A little later, on May 24, he was formally presented

to his comrades in the garrison church at Potsdam by his royal grandfather. On September 1st, 1874, (the anniversary of Sedan), the Prince was ceremoniously confirmed in the garrison church. From the Autumn of 1874 till January, 1877, his Highness attended the Gymnasium, or high preparatory school, of Cassel, going through the same routine of study as his fellow-pupils and sharing their vari-

ous pastimes. On reaching his eighteenth year, when Princes attain their majority, he went up, like others, for the final examination qualifying for the University, and passed this, according to the school records, "in an honorable way," being tenth on the list of candidates. Wilhelmshöhe, where Napoleon III. lived in captivity as the Count Pierre-fonds, was the Prince's residence. On attaining his



COLORADO.—VIEW OF DURANGO, THE MAGIC CITY OF THE SOUTHWEST.—FROM A SKETCH BY J. J. REILLY.—SEE PAGE 79.

eighteenth year, having returned home from school, Prince William was invested by Lord Odo Russell, on behalf of his grandmother, Queen Victoria, with the Order of the Garter. He then began to prepare for his military duties. In February, 1877, the Prince was presented by the Emperor to all his military superiors in the Corps of Guards. He devoted himself to his military duties at Potsdam as First or Senior Lieutenant in the Guards, claiming no exemption on account of his rank, and devoting the hours not demanded by active service to a course of study under special military tutors. Interrupting this course of life for a time, the Prince repaired to Bonn (where his father had studied before him) to complete his general education by attending lectures on natural science, political economy, public and criminal law. Here he worked from the Winter of 1877 to the Summer of 1879, leaving behind him a good reputation among his comrades, and equally among the professors, for industry and power of attention.

The Princess Augusta Victoria Amelia Louise Marie Constance of Schleswig-Holstein Sonderburg-Augustenburg, now Princess William of Prussia, was born at Doitzig, on October 22d, 1858, and is thus slightly older than her husband. She is the daughter of the late Duke and of the Grand Duchess Adelaide, the daughter of Ernst, Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenburg, who married Queen Victoria's half-sister, Feodora. The Princess is thus the grand-niece of Her Majesty and the niece of Prince Christian. The Princess has been most carefully educated, mainly under English governesses, but has been brought up in strict retirement, as her father has suffered considerably at the hands of Prussia in her great remodeling of Germany in 1866. The Princess is tall and elegant, with a certain stateliness of bearing, which is softened by great kindness and courteousness of manner. Her complexion is fair, and her eyes are expressively blue.

THE TYRANNY OF FATE; OR, A FIAT OF DRACO.

BY MISS ANNIE DUFFELL.

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.

It is night. The scene is a group of women and children, and a few feeble old men. They are gathered on the seashore of a Newfoundland fishing-village, called Needle Rocks. The stalwart men are all away with their boats, pursuing their avocation of fishing. Not far from the shore a vessel is in distress, from which distress-guns are firing; but what can feeble age and women do to attempt a rescue?

Among the group stands two young women. The younger, Joan, a fisher-girl of Newfoundland. She is the picture of strength, courage and indomitable will. Beside her is another, a little her senior, whose tall, full figure is replete with a sensuous grace, that breathes of court-rob and fine linen. Her hair is long, luxurious and golden. Her face is a perfect Grecian, while her eyes have a dark, proud look, which gives her a peculiar interest in the sight of the hardy women of Needle Rocks. She looks like a woman with a grand, almost awful, history behind her present appearance. Looking into her eyes, she appears at times as though her mind was unsettled, but the stern purpose of a strong will is clearly visible.

Joan, the fisher-girl, sees that all on board that ill-fated ship must perish if she does not go to their rescue. Placing her hand upon the arm of her companion, she says, "They must perish unless you and I go to the rescue. If we only save one life, we shall know that we have done our duty."

For a minute the woman shrinks back, as she sees the maddened billows rushing at their feet. Then slowly utters, "Duty! I have never in my life done my duty, Joan; but, if you will help me, I will do it now, for once!"

Despite the opposition of the bystanders, when the boat is launched the two girls get in. To the shore ropes are fastened, which are attached to the persons of the girls. The two heroic girls pull through the surf, and rapidly approach the vessel. When another horror strikes the doomed ship. Flames burst out from it, and an appalling wave washes the stranger women out of the boat. She grasps the rope, and, floating towards her on a spar, she sees the unconscious body of a man. She seizes hold of it, resolving to swim with it towards the shore.

A wilder, grander sheet of flame shoots up from the ship, and reveals the face of the man she is rescuing. She pauses, as a nameless horror comes into her face. She cries, "Oh! my God, and he must come to me now! If I had been spared this, I could have atoned."

A moment more, and the die is cast. Slowly, deliberately her clasp relaxes, and the man sinks down into the trough of the sea, and the woman, worn out with conflicting emotions, floats senseless upon the waves, the golden tide of her amber hair trailing like a line of light upon the water; her face, with its blanched loveliness, gleaming through the mist and foam like that of the Angel of the Lost.

CHAPTER II.

The scene changes from the stormy coast of Newfoundland to a fashionable club in London, where three gentlemen were seated. One was Earl Sinclair, one of the great lords of England; the other Sir Cuthbert Beaumont, his younger brother, and one of the most distinguished statesmen of the British Parliament. The third is Percy Dunworth, one of the aristocrats of London. In the course of their conversation it appears that Sir Cuthbert Beaumont suffers a deadly wrong from his wife and his most trusted friend, who had betrayed and then eloped with her. To a man of Sir Cuthbert's proud and vindictive nature this was a deathblow to all his faith in human nature.

CHAPTER III.

Opens in the country seat of Sir Cuthbert Beaumont, called The Towers, where the gloomy but polished statesman is entertaining a brilliant party of fashionable. Among them, pre-eminent for her beauty and fascination, is the brilliant daughter of the Duke of Carlisle, Lady Grace, a widow, and one of the most popular women of the British aristocracy.

It is very evident that she wields an immense influence over Sir Cuthbert, and in the conversation they have, the Lady Grace Lennox gives evidence of her haughty, jealous temper as she questions her lover as to the possibility of ever forgiving his faithless wife. His vehement denunciations seem to quiet the highborn Lady Grace, and the interview is concluded by their joining their friends in the drawing-room. Lady Grace, however, walks into the picture-gallery to survey the portraits of the guilty Irene Ashburn, once the honored Lady Beaumont, from whom the injured husband had never applied for a legal divorce, as he wished to avoid the additional publicity of the exposure.

CHAPTER IV.

"ANY one lost a locket?" Percy Dunworth's loud, cheerful voice breaks in upon the gay hum of voices, as the host and the guests of The Towers sit in the luxurious morning-room. "A beautiful locket," he continues, "old gold, diamonds and that sort of thing—inconceivable evidence that the possessor is a man dead in love!"

Nobody pays much attention. Every one seems to be very pleasantly employed, being paired off according to each little individual weakness. Sir Cuthbert is being talked at by brilliant Lady Grace. Over in a window sits Dick Hamilton, beside a high-bred beauty who, it is whispered, had a fondness for him in those old days before he was bewitched and ruined by a woman's fatal beauty.

"No one knows what tender recollections are connected with this little affair," he proceeds, reflectively regarding the locket; "it may be a souvenir of a past that is charming and sun-drenched, or branded with the crime and darkness of an inferno, cursed with blighted hopes and broken hearts."

Lady Grace now stirs restlessly. "For heaven's sake stop him!" she exclaims. By this time Percy has been fortunate enough to also secure the attention of the company.

"Let me see if I know it," observes Beaumont, taking the locket, which is a priceless little affair. A minute passes, then two, and then positively three. Lady Grace grows curious. Sir Cuthbert's regard is still fixed upon the locket, in which is the picture of a grand and haughty face, filled with a rich, blonde glory that dazzles while it allures, as if possessed of a sorcerer's power. There is a crown of golden hair, a low, broad brow, a sweet, full, passionate mouth, with slightly upward curves at the corners, and deep violet eyes that hold a gleam that Sir Cuthbert has never before seen in any human eyes. It is a face filled with a lovely, radiant youth—gay, sunny, insouciant—and upon the perfect lips sits the beauty of a royal smile. But, despite the dazzling brilliancy, to Sir Cuthbert's keen vision there is in it the suggestion of a hard, bitter, defiant expression that at times must be habitual to it. Sir Cuthbert's clear-cut face is cold as stone, not a muscle quivers, yet Lady Grace feels by instinct that he is deeply interested, and bends forward just as her companion returns the locket to the waiting Percy. She catches a glimpse of the dazzling, blonde face, and a fierce jealousy shoots, like a shaft of iron, into her breast.

"It is not mine," observes the host, with his usual negligent indifference. Yet the swift ear of the duke's daughter has detected a quiver, slight, it is true, but new to the chill, sweet tones that are cold as steel.

Again public attention is directed to the locket which Percy now holds so that it is in full view. Hamilton glances up carelessly; then a startled, half-wild light flashes into his reckless eyes, and he thrusts his hand into a side-pocket. Then he springs to his feet, and seems to clear the immense apartment with a bound.

"It is mine," he says, and his voice is hoarse and unsteady, as he seizes the locket from Percy. That individual breaks into uproarious laughter.

"Well, Hamilton! you are far gone if you have got to that stage where they carry pictures about with 'em. Say, Hamilton, be a bit generous, tell us who she—oh!—er—?" Percy stops precipitately, suddenly recollecting, by the warning, embarrassed faces of his companions, that portion of Dick's history that is not pleasant to touch upon. It occurs to him that he has put his foot into it with a vengeance, and he is, for once, overwhelmed with confusion.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," he begins, doing the very worst possible thing. "Pon my soul, old boy, I had no idea—that is—you know—" His faltering phrases at last come to a standstill, his recent eloquence having entirely deserted him, and he glances for inspiration at the other people, and, last of all, at Beaumont. That individual comes to the rescue with his ready tact.

"Percy is overwhelmed with confusion at betraying you, don't you see, Hamilton?" he says, with a slight laugh. "He is too innocent himself to have indulged in those little weaknesses that characterize you and me. I do suppose, Dick, that we have wasted a fortune, you and I, upon the lovely faces exhibited in the shop-windows." In all human probability Sir Cuthbert has never in his life been guilty of purchasing a public picture. Hamilton shoots a friendly glance at him, but even at this embarrassing moment he will not deny the woman of his love—that woman who has been his ruin.

"It is not a public portrait," he says, calmly. "It is the picture of a friend. But there is no harm done." His voice is cool and steady, but there is a light far back in his eyes that shows the wretched Percy how much mischief he has done. Hamilton turns and saunters out of the room, without one word of apology to high-bred Lady Lina, his recent companion—goes out with the picture of the adventuress in his pocket. Surely Percy's random words have hit the truth.

A gloom falls over the company, which now breaks up and disperses. Lady Grace retires to her apartments. Her soul is wrung with a savage pain and jealousy. The conviction has seized her that the portrait of Dick Hamilton's adventuress aroused something akin to admiration in the breast of the cold and haughty statesman, Sir Cuthbert Beaumont. Loving this man with a strength and passion that one would scarcely accredit to her icy temperament, she is jealous of his very glance. She has been reared in all the haughty exclusiveness of the aristocrat; she has been taught to consider rank of more importance than all things earthly; she has been accustomed to luxury and affluence; yet, in her heart, struggling up through its pride and coldness, there is that steady love that would sustain her through every ordeal, had she but the consciousness that she was loved in return. To secure this she would cast off the purple robes of her noble order; she would sink to poverty, and even death.

To be his wife! Her soul yearns and sickens with its desire. It is the one thing that life has denied her, and beside this de-

nial, all other gifts grow worthless and inefficient. Yet she feels that two great barriers intervene between her and this happiness—the one, the existence of a woman who, though having virtually sundered the holy bond of marriage by her infamy and trampled all sacred relations into the mire and filth, is still bound to him by the laws of that holy despot, the Church; the other, the bitterest, the most insurmountable that ever barred woman from the heaven of her love—the lack of earnestness in the object of her passion. She knows, with a bitter, mortifying consciousness, that of real love Sir Cuthbert has none whatever. Yet, perhaps, if the former barrier were removed, she might so far overcome the latter as to induce him to make her his wife.

She thinks long and deeply. She knows that Sir Cuthbert is consumed with an incomputable hatred for the woman who betrayed his faith and degraded his name. Then why does he permit this farce that still, in a sense, binds her to him? Why does he not avail himself of the law, even if unsanctioned by the Church? Her brow is heavy and dark.

She glances out of the window and sees the object of her thoughts, accompanied by his male guests, mounting their horses and starting towards the racecourse, and rightly divines that the long talked-of hurdles are coming off. Agitated and made almost desperate by her long train of meditation, a reckless resolution fastens upon her. It is true that her apartments are in one wing of the castle, and her host's in another. But, in the erection of these feudal fortresses, when statecraft and love demanded equal secrecy, and the weaknesses of Lancelot and Guinever ran side by side with treachery and implacable hostility, every convenience for the indulgence of both was studied. Therefore, it is not surprising that Lady Grace enters one of those many secret passages with which The Towers abound, and which in the present instance leads direct to her host's chamber. Taking from her pocket a key, she unlocks the door at the end of this mysterious corridor, and in the next moment stands in Sir Cuthbert's private sanctum, which she instantly proceeds to insure from all intrusion.

The apartment is characterized by that sublime confusion inseparable from mankind. Guns, pistols, riding-whips, spurs, repose in juxtaposition with kid gloves, opera-glasses and a faded flower. Lady Grace glances around the chamber, with its tiled floor and gloomy, gore-hued drapery, and her cold eyes brighten with a fond glow.

She pauses only a moment, then crosses to a large and antique desk at the far side of the room. In her soul there is no definite plan, only a vague, vast desire to gain some knowledge of the secret life of the man she loves, and the woman whose guilt stands an ever-present phantom between him and all human weakness or indulgence. To her surprise the desk is unlocked. With all Sir Cuthbert's carelessness this is unprecedented. Lowering the lid, she begins searching among the papers. To do her justice, she merely glances at them to find if they are connected with the faithless Lady of Beaumont, and then lays them aside. At last her search is rewarded; before her is a closely-written sheet, yellow with age, and signed, with a strong, bold hand, "Irene Ashburn." This her eager eyes soon peruse. It is the letter written on the eve of Lady Irene's flight, and breathes of a malice and revenge that stamps Irene Beaumont a fiend in the guise of a woman. In conclusion it says:

"I am going, and I will wreck your life for ever; I will stand a phantom between you and all woman's love. Nor is this all my vengeance. I take with me your unborn heir"—Lady Grace's breath comes sharply—"You shall never know of his fate until he stands before you in shame and degradation. He shall be reared in vice and infamy; he shall mingle in the very slums of the earth; then, when I have completed his ruin, he shall come to you—all branded with crime and infamy as he will be—you, his father; then see what honor he, a Beaumont, will be to the proud race whom his mother was not worthy to wed."

As she ceases reading, Lady Grace sinks down in a chair. Cold, calculating woman of the world as she is, with something of the fierce Pagan fire in her own nature, she is nevertheless appalled and sickened at the terrible venom and hate exhibited in the letter, and the words fall heavily on her heart. Then, too, she has an inexplicable sensation upon discovering that Beaumont has a child. Is it jealousy, hatred, envy? If alive it must be over fifteen years old, even well on to twenty! Where is it—this poor, cursed, helpless child of an inhuman mother?

She folds the letter, and, replacing all things as she found them, closes the desk and hastens to her own room.

"I will stand between you and all woman's love." How the words haunt her! Can the gulf never be bridged? Can she never step upwards from the shadow of her weakness and intrigues into the clear light as this man's wife?

Where she sits in her lace and jewels, she bends her proud head upon her hands, and into the cold eyes of the duke's daughter wells a flood of bitter tears. Never to be his wife—never to hold him save by the frail bond that now binds him? She suffers deeply in this moment. The pain that she has caused many a true heart lain at her feet but to be repulsed, has now recoiled upon her own. Yet there is always this one hope—divorce! If Beaumont could but be induced to avail himself of it.

CHAPTER V.

SIR CUTHBERT and Lady Lennox are out for a stroll the evening after the hurdle-race. The air is very dusk and sweet and silent, and also chill with the breath of the coming frost. They soon perceive that the

beauty of the evening has tempted others besides themselves, for crossing their path is another couple, whom they recognize as Dick Hamilton and Lady Lina.

"The picture you so greatly admired must have been a portrait of the adventuress," said Lady Grace, suddenly.

A white cord shows around the lips of the Minister, which is the surest indication of intense anger. There is just enough truth in the accusation of admiration to anger him. He was affected, and more than he cares to acknowledge even to himself, by the blonde, royal loveliness of the miniature, and, somehow, since the morning he has grown to look with less contempt upon Dick Hamilton's wreck and ruin. But his voice gives no token of his anger as he replies:

"It was handsome enough to challenge the admiration of any one."

The lady's hands close tightly.

"Such people generally are handsome—after a certain style. It is their business. 'My face is my fortune, sir,' she said." She laughs, and the lazy, insolent tones again awaken that swift rage in the man. In the past few hours he is very changed. Hitherto he has minded her flings and sarcasms no more than the biting of a gnat. Now it annoys and disturbs him, so strangely altered is he. In the world people call him without heart and feeling—brilliant as ice, and as heatless; and, in reality, he is a man whose interest is hard to rouse, whose attachment is seldom kindled. Lost his head after any woman he never has. He prides himself upon his coldness and invulnerability. He steels himself alike from men and women, so deeply in his soul has eaten that canker of suspicion—the horrid, insidious doubt of all things earthly. Yet it is the characteristic of these haughty natures, steeped in their pride and self-sufficiency, when finally roused from their coldness, to give blindly, instantly, heedlessly, that rare, strong love of their souls. Unaccountable as it is, a dash of rage and discomfiture fills his breast when Lady Grace touches upon this theme.

"Her beauty was of an order that a princess might envy," he says, chillily. "No coarseness touched it. Yet I have not moved in titled society for five-and-thirty years not to know that every woman does not bear her shame upon her face."

A deep flush mounts upwards to the broad brow of the duke's daughter, and her eyes fairly gleam in the sweet, damp shadows of the night.

"My lord must be deeply infatuated," she says, with a laugh, while her nostrils quiver, "if he advocates the cause of an adventuress—a woman without a shred of reputation—a creature who lives like a vampire upon the peace of men who lay their hearts at her feet, only to find that she barter her soul and trades upon love."

Sir Cuthbert's rage is now entirely under his control; his eyes are cool, mocking and wondrously beautiful as he turns them upon her, and she shrinks as though struck a fierce blow, so utterly destitute of feeling or interest are they.

"I was not aware that you had such eloquence at command, Lady Lennox," he murmurs, laughingly. "Could I trouble you with a favor? Would you object to writing up my speech for me? I have to address the House in a few days, and if you would be so kind as—?"

She shudders, so heavy is her pain at his mockery. And then and there she registers a vow of bitter vengeance against the woman—if ever she should cross her path—whom she knows has kindled in Beaumont's breast the first real spark of interest he has ever felt. She is a woman of strong instincts, is the Lady of Carlisle and Lennox, and her father's blood runs hot in her veins—that father who stopped at no obstacle to insure his aims.

For a few minutes they walked on silently, her ladyship not trusting herself to speak. Walking through the park as they are, they suddenly come to a wild, dark, solitary spot that intercepts the grand track of park-land called Black Coppice. It is inestimably silent and drear. The long shadows deepen across the dank sod. The wide pools lie deep and still, with the broad leaves of poisonous plants floating motionless upon the surface, and the wild-fowl gone to their roosts upon the shore. Anon a heron dips his beak into the dark waters and stirs the tangled water-weeds and venomous plants.

They stand together upon the edge of the coppice—the man chill, brilliant, imperturbable as ice; the woman wrapped in her haughty ease and highbred calm; yet into the heart of each has come an emotion, a vague pain, that, perhaps, may never again be lifted.

"And yet some day he will love fiercely, imperiously, bitterly!" she thinks. She has read him with a woman's instinct better than he reads himself, and she knows that beneath the chill, dark, frozen exterior there slumber a world of fierce, desperate, unchangeable love that it has been her curse not to awaken.

Suddenly a step rouses them. Through the dim aisles of the forest trees, through the scented stillness of the night, they see approaching the dark figure of a man. It comes slowly, cautiously, with that stealthy movement that invariably betrays a suspicious desire for secrecy. A gleam comes in Sir Cuthbert's eyes; to delinquents he is merciless, and the approaching figure, being of the lower order, has no title to be in the estates at this hour, and coming from the direction of the preserves. Standing in the shadow of the immense trees, they themselves are unseen as the intruder emerges into the clearing, walking along by the edge of the pool.

"Halt!" Sir Cuthbert's incisive voice sunders the intense silence, and with a convulsive start the man pauses for an instant, then resumes his tramp with an insolent swagger in his gait. Sir Cuthbert steps forward from the shadows, and the dim light falls upon his stern

face and his eyes, that hold a dangerous fire. From any one opposition is well-nigh unendurable to him, with his dominant, haughty, slightly dogmatic nature, and disobedience or insolence in an inferior intolerable. Therefore, his hand falls with a grip upon the shoulder of the culprit as he gains him, and he forces him to lift his face, which has been partially concealed by the cap drawn close down over his brows. In that instant comes mutual recognition, and the peer's vise-like grip loosens, while the man's cap comes off with a jerk.

"Canton, is it you?"

"My lord," says the man, and the keen eyes of Lady Grace see that he is disconcerted and alarmed more than the occasion warrants, while his hand instinctively seeks his breast, "I beg ten thousand pardons. I didn't know it was your lordship. I—" he pauses in fear or confusion, and says no more.

Beaumont's hand drops from Canton, and he regards him in sudden return of good-humor. The under-keeper has a right to the park and a title to visit the preserves at all hours.

"All right, man. There is no harm done. I thought it was a trespasser," replies Sir Cuthbert, in careless condescension.

Canton clears his throat, and makes a desperate effort to pull himself together.

"I—I have been on the look-out for poachers," he observes, and handles his hat nervously.

"Quite right. You may pass on now."

(To be continued.)

THE NEW EMPRESS OF ALL THE RUSSIAS.

THE Grand Duchess Maria Feodorovna, who so suddenly became Empress of Russia, is the second daughter of King Christian IX. of Denmark, and is the younger sister of the Princess of Wales. She was born on the 26th of November, 1847, and christened Maria Sophie Friederike Dagmar, usually called the Princess Dagmar of Denmark. She took on her Russian name on the occasion of her entry into the Russo-Greek Church, previous to her marriage with the Grand Duke Alexander. Though still young, this Princess has felt the pang of sorrow. She was first engaged to the Czarovitch Nicholas, the heir to the Russian throne; but he sickened and died at Nice in 1865. She is said to have been devotedly attached to him, and when she heard of his sickness she hurried with her mother from Copenhagen to his side. They were already betrothed, but before his death the Czarovitch is said to have expressed the wish that Princess Dagmar should give her hand to his younger brother, Alexander. On the 9th of November (October 28th) the marriage of the descendant of the "Sea Kings" and the future ruler of Russia took place, though her heart was probably then not weaned from its first love. It is related that on the day of her confirmation in St. Petersburg she was passing through one of the salons of the Winter Palace, when, finding herself opposite the portrait of the prince to whom she had previously been betrothed, she burst into tears. "You are right," said Alexander, "for he loved you dearly, and we will often talk about him." Thus it seems that Alexander III. inherited even his wife from his brother. But the second love of the "Princess Dagmar," as her countrymen still call her, born of and nurtured in grief, has proved strong and true. The name of Alexander is coupled with no scandal. It seems incredible to any one who knows the Romanoffs. He is pointed out as a model husband and father. He blesses his brother's memory for bequeathing him such a wife. He has been extremely happy in the Antichkov Palace with his wife and children. The new Empress has four beautiful children—the eldest, Nicholas, born in May, 1868; the second, George, born in April, 1871, who bears a striking resemblance to the early pictures of Alexander II.; and two much younger ones, the Grand Duchess Xenia, born in March, 1875, and Michael, born in November, 1878. The Empress has accompanied her husband to all parts of European Russia, and has gained the affection of the people, particularly of the Poles. In the Winter, at the Antichkov Palace, she has an annual Christmas tree; but it is not invariably the children of the nobles who are invited, but a number from the most squalid homes in St. Petersburg, recommended by some of the members of the society for the relief of distress; and these are always sent away with a good stock of warm clothing, as well as the customary presents. All accounts agree in describing the Empress as a most lovely and accomplished person.

A MAGIC COLORADO CITY.

DURANGO, in Colorado, may fitly be called a magic city. Three months ago, when our artist first passed over its site, he saw a beautiful valley wholly uninhabited except by the jack-rabbit, the rattlesnake and the coyote. To-day the town has a population of over three thousand souls, and large accessions are making every day. Our correspondent says: "Durango is situated on the Animas River, in southwestern Colorado, sixty miles east of the Utah and eighteen miles north of the New Mexico lines. The natural advantages of the town are such as to insure rapid and permanent growth in population and commercial importance. No town in the West surpasses this in point of location, climate or mineral wealth. The altitude is favorable, being but 6,500 feet above the sea-level—a feature which, both as regards residence and agriculture, commends it to the hundreds who are now going there. The southern location of the town assures a mild and genial climate, and being situated in the Animas Valley, surrounded by high hills, it is sheltered from the cold winds peculiar to many other portions of the State.

"Durango is the natural gateway to and from the famous San Juan mining districts, in all probability the richest mining region in the United States. The gold and silver ores from this district will naturally come to Durango to be smelted, as fields of inexhaustible beds of coal are found in the immediate vicinity of the town. The quality of this coal is of the best for steam, smelting and cooking purposes. The vast supply can be realized, to some extent, from a knowledge of the fact that a seam of coal stretches for miles across the country, which varies from seventy-five to ninety feet in thickness.

"Durango is the proposed terminus of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad, which at this date is completed to a point within one hundred miles of that place, and the company are doing their utmost to finish the road by June 15th, the grade being almost completed. Durango, being the supply point of the great mining country tributary to it, it will undoubtedly, in the near future, rank foremost among the cities west of the Mississippi. Even in mid-winter the rush to it has been unprecedented even in the palmiest days of Leadville. Substantial stone and brick buildings are going upon every hand; contracts have recently been let for a stone block, size 200x325 feet, and real estate has advanced

from one to two hundred per cent. in the past sixty days.

"Take it all and all, there is probably no city in the United States to-day with better prospects, or that offers greater inducements for all classes of people to settle in, than Durango."

MEMORIAL SERVICES FOR THE MURDERED CZAR.

WHEN intelligence of the assassination of the Czar of Russia was received in New York it was proposed by the Russian residents to organize a demonstration of sympathy; but the Russian Ambassador desired to hold memorial services at the Legation at Washington, and as there is no Russian church there, he sent for Father Bjerring, an assistant, of the church in New York, to conduct them.

The services were held accordingly on the afternoon of Tuesday, March 15th. The Legation is situated in the fashionable quarter, on Connecticut Avenue, and its exterior decorations of mourning, and the fact that the flag of the Chinese Embassy, a few doors away, was displayed at half-mast, attracted the attention of a number of people who hung about the vicinity. A special detail of police guarded the front doors, and others were stationed outside to keep the sidewalks clear.

The interior of the mansion was that of a house of mourning. Sombre black drapery covered the walls, and was festooned about the doorways. Heavy black curtains shut from view the library and reception-rooms communicating with the parlor. In this room the gas burned dimly, and on a table covered with purple velvet three lighted candles in stands of silver served as an altar, being placed between the two front windows. A crucifix, Bible and incense-burner were also on the table, on one side of which, clad in rich priestly robes, stood Rev. Father Bjerring, of the Greek Church in New York City, and his Deacon, Rev. Father Lapolling.

Mr. Michael Bartholomew, Minister Resident, Mr. Waldimir De Meisner, his second Secretary, and the Russian Consul-General from New York City, attended in Court dress—the gold braiding of which was covered with black crepe—received the callers, being assisted by the ladies of the Legation, all clad in deepest black, with bonnets and veils. The visitors were shown into the chapel, where, ranged around three sides of the room, they remained standing during the service.

The heads of all the foreign legations at the National Capital, and a number of President Garfield's Cabinet officers, all attired in mourning, were present. Shortly after Secretary Blaine's arrival, Father Bjerring proceeded with the beautiful ceremony, with his back towards the assemblage, and while the deacon swung the censer to and fro he read a series of short prayers, to which the deacon responded by chanting. This continued for half an hour, when the priest raised the crucifix, and, kissing it, turned towards those assembled around him, holding it above his head. After chanting a final prayer, he handed the crucifix to the Russians in the room, who each kissed it in turn, thus closing the service. The guests lingered for a time, and after expressing their formal regrets departed.

On Sunday, the 20th, similar services were held in the Russian Chapel on Second Avenue, New York City. The chapel proper, and the exterior of the building, were draped with emblems of mourning. The services were attended by the foreign consuls stationed at this port, and a small number of our leading citizens.

Garfield and the South.

THE Memphis Appeal says: "If James A. Garfield be equal to his opportunities, his name and fame will be canonized by the present and future generations. The high eminence which he occupies is not tainted with fraud, and the Southern people, tired of sectional hatreds, will make no factious war upon his administration. They have clung to the Democratic Party as the only hope for escaping sectional hatreds and the persecutions of other days. But if President Garfield gives the people of the South all that they could expect under the administration of a Democratic President, they will sink the partisan in the patriot, and the Solid South will unite in doing justice to the man whose policy has given peace to the country. The life of President Garfield has been one of the best illustrations of the possibilities open to American citizenship. In youth, miserably poor and a driver of mules on a canal towpath; at eighteen, a teacher of schools; at twenty-four, a professor; at twenty-seven, a college president; at twenty-eight, a State Senator; at thirty, a colonel in the army; at thirty-one, a general of brigade; at thirty-three, a member of Congress; at forty-seven, a United States Senator; and at forty-nine, President of the greatest nation on the face of the globe. There must be much of greatness in the man who has made such rapid strides from obscurity to such splendid eminence. If the greatness which President Garfield has achieved be not the result of accident and that good luck which makes some men successful in all they undertake, he will rise with the occasion, and become the idol of the American people.

"The institutions of the South have been shattered and destroyed, her industries disorganized, her fertile soil sterilized by taxation, the legacy of the plunderers. The people of the South are prostrate; they were defeated in war, and made to feel the sacrifice, the humiliation and the helplessness of defeat. They have no aspirations which are not bounded by the horizon of the Union. They have united with the Democratic Party for the sake of peace, self-preservation and the hope of electing a President who would not be unfriendly to them. But if these blessings can be secured under Garfield's administration—if he adopts a policy so wise and conciliatory that it secures a real grand reconstruction of the whole country into a loving brotherhood by which the North and South, the East and West are made prosperous and happy, a Solid South will be the first to hail James A. Garfield as the patriot and statesman whose gentleness united an estranged people, and the first to contribute to the erection of a monument—

"Whose solemn, lofty spire will speak
His fame when ages have rolled past."

How a Japanese Elephant was Packed for Travel.

AN immense Japanese elephant, consigned to a circus manager in Philadelphia, recently arrived in that city, after a most curious experience. The beast had a pleasant voyage over the placid Pacific, but about the time it was placed in the train to be shipped east from San Francisco, the mercury took a tumble away down below zero in the Rocky Mountains, and it became necessary to protect the monster from the excessive cold. The Central Pacific Railroad Company refused to allow a stove to be placed in the car with the beast; and, as heat was absolutely necessary to the life of the monster, Captain Mullett, who was traveling with the elephant, set his wits to work to devise a plan for generating heat without fire. He soon hit upon a practical plan. The elephant was led into the box car, and a stable compost was thrown in by the car-leader. It was piled high around the sides of the car, and loosely heaped around the elephant, until only the head and back of the big beast was visible. Unnecessary chunks in the cars were stopped up, and the journey was begun. As the temperature

lowered, a few pails of water were thrown upon the compost, and the warm vapor from the fermenting heap filled the car. In this way the monster from the tropics invaded the home of the blizzard, and traveled in his pathway from Cheyenne to Philadelphia, where he arrived without a chill or a damaged lung.

What Great Britain and Ireland are Worth.

FEW interests are so multifarious and widespread as those arising out of land and its complex incidents. How vast these interests are is measured by the estimate of their money value in the United Kingdom, which is put at no less a sum than £3,000,000,000 sterling, or over \$15,000,000,000.

There are 6,000,000 of inhabited houses, not reckoning manufactories and strictly business premises, and leaving out of consideration thousands of tenements of an estimated yearly value of \$100 and under. The annual increase in the number of inhabited houses in London alone is represented by a growth of new streets amounting to thirty-eight miles linear every year.

The owners alone of this vast property number a million and a quarter. But these figures, large as they are, sink into utter insignificance when regard is had to the whole number of contingent interests, primary and subordinate, immediate and collateral, affected by a single year's dealings with a property so enormous. During the last ten years the Register of the London Estate Exchange has recorded sales of houses and lands to the amount of nearly one hundred millions sterling.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

Visit of the King and Queen of Italy to Sicily.

The island of Sicily has lately been attired in holiday dress on account of a brief sojourn of the King and Queen of Italy. Their Majesties were everywhere received with demonstrations of esteem and patriotism, and the heartiest felicitations were given in their honor. The illustration of the scene in Syracuse, when the royal couple were driven through the streets and beneath the tastefully-decorated arches, is typical of the enthusiasm that marked their entire stay on the interesting island.

The Transvaal War.

It is generally conceded that the Boers of the Transvaal are most expert marksmen, and the belief is, fortunately, gaining ground in England that it is not sound policy to send against such beligerent raw and unacclimatized troops. The Boers have thus far shown themselves masters of the situation, an intensely patriotic people, and, to a remarkable extent, humane and considerate combatants. They are eager for peace, but they are determined to have liberty and independence; and the fact that they are willing to assent to compromise terms for the conclusion of the war shows that they are honest, merciful and controlled by sound sense.

New Model Dwellings in Madrid.

That form of co-operation which looks to the erection of comfortable dwellings at moderate prices for the working classes has taken root in Spain, and a cluster of model dwellings, of which the engravings show the style, has been erected in Madrid. The builders have followed quite closely, except in the matter of exterior character, the plans and suggestions that appeared in this paper a few years ago, adopting the Chicago plan of fireproof construction and the Philadelphia plan of payment.

Bull-fighting on Ice.

Our regular readers must be quite familiar with the subject of bull-fighting, even if they have never visited the rings in Spain, for we have given illustrations not only of the method of torturing a bull to death, as a means of sport and personal amusement in Spain, but in Mexico City, and even, in a comically restricted way, in New York City itself. But to see something entirely unique in this line we must look to Austria, where we find that several bull-fights were held on the ice at Vienna during the past season, when not only the amateur toreros, but the infinitely surprised bull, were supplied with skates.

The Marble Palace of Prince Frederick William and Bride at Potsdam.

The Marble Palace at Potsdam which has been assigned to Prince Frederick William of Prussia and his bride, the Princess Augusta Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, for their future residence, is built in the Dutch style, of white marble and red brick. It was erected at the end of the last century by a nephew of Frederick the Great. The fragments of Corinthian columns shown on the left of the landscape were got up to represent the ruins of a classic temple, according to the style of the time, of which a similar illustration is found at Virginia Water, near Windsor. The palace contains some choice bronzes, tapestries, and other objects, of the time of Louis XVI.

Destruction of Peruvian War Vessels at Callao.

The day before the evacuation of Callao, the port of Lima, Peru, the authorities gave an order for the destruction of the Peruvian war vessels at that station, to prevent their falling into the hands of the victorious Chileans. At daybreak the ironclad corvette *Union* was taken out of the harbor and set on fire and abandoned, and the other ships were burned inside the mole or pier. After this the magazines of all the batteries and forts were blown up. Had the Chileans reached Lima three hours earlier this destruction of valuable property might have been prevented.

Photographing by Electric Light.

With all the applications so far made of the electric light, the range of its possible adaptability is yet beyond prophecy. In Paris it is being utilized for the destruction of the pests of the atmosphere, on the knowledge that bright lights attract mosquitoes, moth-milliers, and other winged nuisances; while in Berlin, besides being adapted to the lighting of streets and building interiors, a photographer has attached it to his studio apparatus, and claims to be thus able to produce effects that cannot be depended on even with sunlight.

Protesting against the Change in the Scotch Tartan.

There has been great excitement throughout Scotland and the Scotch circles of London over the proposed changes in the tartans of the Highland regiments, and an enthusiastic meeting to protest against the contemplated action, held in the hall of Stafford House, London, is the subject of our illustration. The particular moment chosen by the artist was when Lord Archibald Campbell, son of the Duke of Argyll, and brother of the Marquis of Lorne, with earnest action and voice quivering with emotion, swore upon his drawn dirk to preserve the tartan. As the weapon was passed round to be kissed by the MacIntosh, who occupied the chair, the Duke of Sutherland, the Duke of Athole, Lord Elcho, Donald Currie, and others, the audience, who had watched the action of Lord Archibald silently, and with keen, wistful look, burst into an irrepressible shout of heartfelt approbation. A petition was drawn up for presentation to Her Majesty praying that the change be not made, and, after receiving upwards of sixteen thousand signatures, was delivered at the War Office.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THE Bank of England has been asked to send a representative to the Monetary Conference.

—AUSTRIA has prohibited the importation of hogs and hog products from the United States.

—THE Italian budget for 1881 shows an estimated surplus of 15,000,000 lire (\$3,000,000).

—THE Mikado of Japan opened the National Industrial Exhibition at Yokohama on March 1st.

—THE Irish Catholic hierarchy protest against the appointment of a Papal Nuncio at the Court of St. James.

—THE Greek Government has set aside the sum of 1,000,000 francs for bestowal on those who perform deeds of gallantry at sea.

—THE Indian Government has granted the sum of 5,000 rupees (\$2,500) to the tea syndicate to help the opening of the tea trade with America.

—ONLY ten per cent. of the population of Italy are to-day beggars, the percentage having greatly decreased during the last quarter of a century.

—MOODY and Sankey closed the seventh week of their "revival services" in San Francisco on Saturday last. They go next to Denver, Colorado.

—A RICH discovery of gold and silver quartz has been made on Vancouver's Island, and specimens have been sent to San Francisco to be assayed.

—THE Pope has issued an encyclical proclaiming a jubilee from March 19th to November 1st for Europe, and to the end of the year for the rest of the world.

—EXTENSIVE preparations are being made for catching fur seals off the coast of British Columbia. Several steamers and numbers of sailing vessels are engaged.

—THE Ghetto quarter in Rome is to be demolished and many new public buildings erected there, the Italian Government having granted \$10,000,000 for the improvement of the city.

—THREE thousand five hundred English clergymen have signed a petition, praying that greater freedom of ritual may be allowed them. Clearly ritualism is growing fast on English soil.

A STEAM cotton mill, on a large scale, will be built immediately in Charleston, S. C., the capital, \$400,000, having been promptly subscribed. This is expected to be the pioneer of several similar enterprises.

—BOTH Houses of the Missouri Legislature, on Thursday last, adopted resolutions of sympathy for the Irish people, and a salute in honor of St. Patrick was fired by the Adjutant-General, under instructions from the Legislature.

—THE exports from France during the first two months of the current year have decreased 47,500,000 francs as compared with the corresponding months last year, and the imports have decreased 29,000,000 francs, the latter consisting wholly of food.

—THE snow-blockade has caused great suffering in the northwestern part of Illinois, the people being unable to get fuel and provisions. In O'Brien County four families took shelter in one house and used the other three houses for fuel. The snow is four feet deep on the level.

—IT is believed at the Land Office that the Western land swindlers' ring, recently exposed, have obtained fraudulent titles to more than a million acres of public lands, the most of which they have sold to innocent settlers, who, therefore, have no valid title to the land they occupy.

—THE entire deficit on the purchase of the telegraph by the British Government, reckoning interest at three per cent. on the money paid for the telegraph lines and the necessary sum needed each year for a sinking fund to pay off the debt incurred in the purchase, has been \$6,000,000, about \$500,000 a year.

—A PROPOSITION has been made to the Canadian postal authorities that the existing arrangement be changed so as to allow the transmission between the two countries of all letters on which one rate of postage has been paid, as is the case under our postal laws. At present letters for Canada are not forwarded unless fully prepaid.

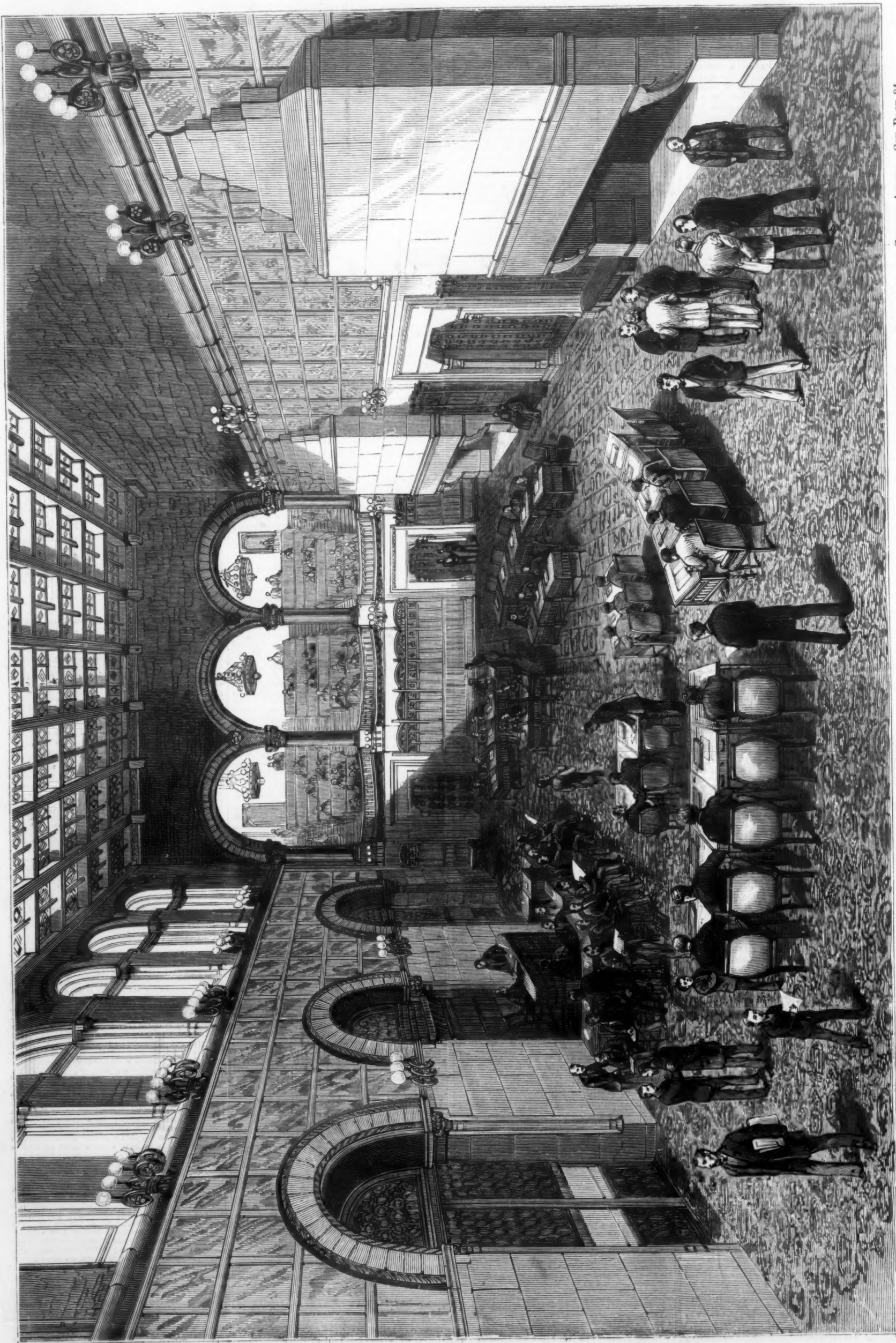
—THE executive committee in charge of the Presidential inauguration ceremonies find that the receipts from all sources will fully cover the expenses incurred in decorating the city and giving the inauguration ball. It has, therefore, been decided to refund the \$12,000 subscribed by the citizens of Washington to help defray the expenses of the affair.

—ACCORDING to the Greek budget estimates, which are now voted, the expenditures for 1881 will be 124,000,000 drachmas, of which sum 71,000,000 drachmas are for the army and 5,000,000 for the navy. The revenue is estimated at 48,000,000 drachmas, showing a deficiency of 75,000,000 drachmas (\$15,000,000). The strength of the army is fixed at 82,824 men, and of the navy at 3,000.

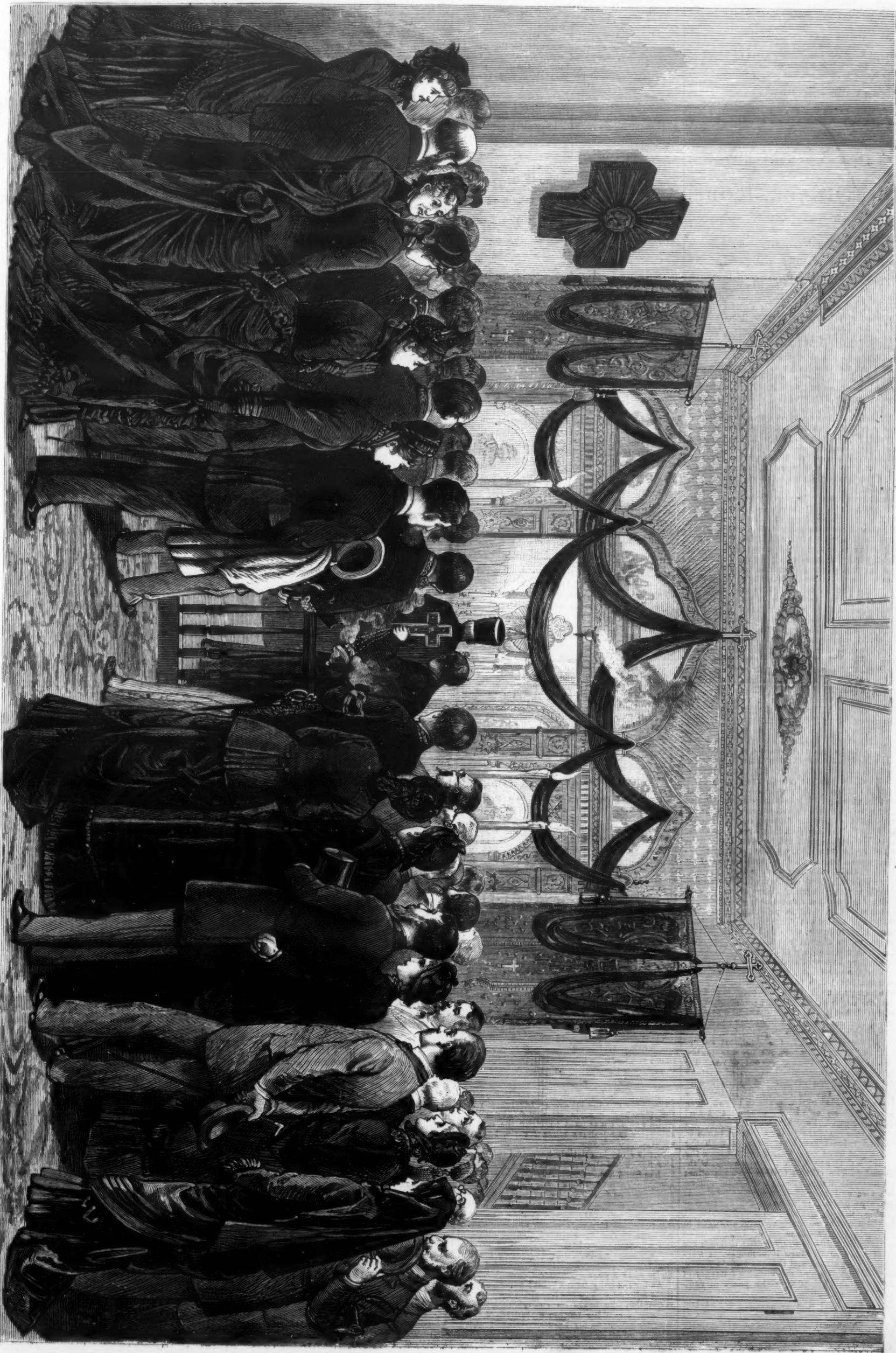
—THE Berlin society for training carrier-pigeons recently published some interesting details concerning the rapid flight of these birds. At the last meeting in 1880 the pigeon which won the prize flew in five hours and twenty-seven minutes the distance between Cologne and Berlin, which, as the crow flies, measures 295 miles. This is the most rapid flight which has ever been known. The Berlin society owns 1,500 old carrier-pigeons, and during last year bought 350 young pigeons for Paris, Aix-la-Chapelle and Belgium, with a view to ameliorate the breed by a mixture of new blood.

—THE mausoleum of Augustus, in Rome, which during the last nineteen centuries has served successively as the tomb of the Cæsars the fortress of the Colonnas, an arena for Spanish bull-fights and a theatre, has just entered, under the name of the Amphitheatro Umberto, on a new phase of its perennial existence. By the enterprise of a millionaire, Count Telfener, it has been converted into a sumptuous covered theatre, spanned by a crystal dome, but capable of being utilized either for equestrian or dramatic representations. The amphitheatre, which seats 6,000 persons, was inaugurated with a masked ball.

—A PRELIMINARY exhibit of the "wealth, debt and taxation" of the State of New York has just been completed by the Census Office. The valuation of real estate in 1880 is placed at \$2,326,669,813, and personal property at \$352,469,320. Total, \$2,679,139,133. The debt is tabulated as it stood December 31st, 1879, irrespective of sinking fund and property available for the payment of debt and interest. Bonded and floating debt of counties, \$12,388,309.80; of thirty-one cities having over 7,500 population, \$215,863,578.92; of cities and villages under 7,500 population, \$1,811,722.50; of towns, \$18,702,507.65. Total local indebtedness, \$248,766,118.87. State tax raised for general and canal purposes, \$4,949,600.18; State school tax, \$2,945,199.55; county tax, \$6,204,517.24; tax for municipal purposes of cities of over 7,500 population, \$29,262,203.47; of cities and villages under 7,500 population, \$343,238.54; town tax, \$4,722,648.21; total tax, \$48,927,407.19; to which add the local school tax of New York City, \$3,540,000. Total amount of taxation, \$52,467,407.19.



NEW YORK.—COMPLETION OF THE STATE CAPITOL AT ALBANY.—THE NEW CHAMBER OCCUPIED BY THE SENATE ON MARCH 10TH.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 84.



NEW YORK CITY.—CELEBRATION OF MASS FOR THE REPOSE OF THE SOUL OF ALEXANDER II. AT THE RUSSIAN CHAPEL, ON SECOND AVENUE, MARCH 20TH.—SEE PAGE 79.

A WASTE OF LOVE.

THEY love was like a cloud, a beautiful cloud,
Made lovely by the sun, and now it showers
Its freshness on the earth; alas, no flowers
Will ever bloom for thee; thou hast endowed
A desert with thy sweetness. When he bowed
Before thee, like a man who prays for rain
To water barrenness, his prayer was vain:

And false the promises of growth he vowed.
He knew thy love was nothing unto him,
His love of thee was but a wanton whim;
Thy love, poured forth upon a noble heart,
Would bloom like flowers in green and pleasant
lands;
But thou, besought (unselfish as thou art)
Didst deign to spend it upon sterile sands.

THE BLACK ROBE.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

AFTER THE STORY.

WINTERFIELD'S DIARY CONTINUED.

MARCH 3d.—I have just seen the landlord of the hotel; he can help me to answer one of Mrs. Eyrecourt's questions. A nephew of his holds some employment at the Jesuit headquarters here, adjoining their famous church *Il Gesù*. I have requested the young man to ascertain if Father Benwell was still in Rome.

4th March.—Good news this time for Mrs. Eyrecourt, so far as it goes. Father Benwell has long since left Rome, and has returned to his regular duties in England. If he exercises any further influence over Romyne, it must be done by letter.

5th March.—I have returned from Romyne's sermon. This double renegade—has he not deserted his religion and his wife?—has failed to convince my reason. But he has so completely upset my nerves that I ordered a bottle of champagne (to the great amusement of my friend the banker) the moment we got back to the hotel.

We drove through the scantily-lighted streets of Rome to a small church in the neighborhood of the Piazza Navona. To a more imaginative man than myself, the scene when we entered the building would have been too impressive to be described in words, though it might, perhaps, have been painted. The one light in the place glimmered mysteriously from a great wax candle, burning in front of a drapery of black cloth, and illuminating dimly a sculptured representation, in white marble, of the crucified Christ, wrought to the size of life. In front of this ghastly emblem a platform projected, also covered with black cloth. We could penetrate no further than to the space just inside the door of the church. Everywhere else the building was filled with standing, sitting and kneeling figures, shadowy and mysterious, fading away in far corners into impenetrable gloom. The only sounds were the low wailing notes of the organ, accompanied at intervals by the muffled thump of fanatic worshippers penitentially beating their breasts. On a sudden the organ ceased; the self-inflicted blows of the penitents were heard no more. In the breathless silence that followed, a man robed in black mounted the black platform, and faced the congregation. His hair had become prematurely gray; his face was of the ghastly paleness of the great crucifix at his side. The light of the candle, falling on him as he slowly turned his head, cast shadows into the hollows of his cheeks, and glittered in his gleaming eyes. In tones, low and trembling at first, he stated the subject of his address. A week since, two noteworthy persons had died in Rome on the same day. One of them was a woman of exemplary piety, whose funeral obsequies had been celebrated in that church. The other was a criminal, charged with homicide under provocation, who had died in prison, refusing the services of the priest—impenitent to the last. The sermon followed the spirit of the absolved woman to its eternal reward in heaven, and described the meeting of dear ones who had gone before in terms so devout and so touching that the women near us, and even some of the men, burst into tears. Far different was the effect produced when the preacher, filled with the same overpowering sincerity of belief which had inspired his description of the joys of heaven, traced the downward progress of the lost man, from his impenitent deathbed to his doom in hell. The dreadful superstition of everlasting torment became doubly dreadful in the priest's fervent words. He described the retributive voices of mother and son, bereaved of husband and father by the fatal deed, ringing incessantly in the ears of the homicide. "I, who speak to you, hear the voices," he cried. "Assassin! assassin! where are you? I see him—I see the assassin hurled into his place in the sleepless ranks of the Damned—I see him, dripping with the flames that burn for ever, writhing under the torments that are without respite and without end." The climax of this terrible effort of imagination was reached when he fell on his knees and prayed with sobs and cries of entreaty—prayed, pointing to the crucifix at his side—that he and all who heard him might die the death of penitent sinners, absolved in the divinely-atonement name of Christ. The hysterical shrieks of women rang through the church. I could endure it no longer. I hurried into the street, and breathed again freely, when I looked up at the cloudless beauty of the night sky, bright with the peaceful radiance of the stars.

And this man was Romyne! I had last met with him among his delightful works of art; an enthusiast in literature; the hospitable master of a house, filled with comforts and luxuries to its remotest corner. And now I had seen what Rome had made of him.

"Yes," said my companion, "the Ancient

Church not only finds out the men who can best serve it, but develops qualities in those men of which they have been themselves unconscious. The advance which Roman Catholic Christianity has been, and is still, making has its intelligible reason. Thanks to the great Reformation, the papal scandals of past centuries have been atoned for by the exemplary lives of servants of the Church, in high places and low places alike. If a new Luther arose among us, where would he now find abuses sufficiently wicked and widely-spread to shock the sense of decency in Christendom? He would find them nowhere, and he would probably return to the respectable shelter of the Roman sheepfold."

I listened, without making any remark. To tell the truth, I was thinking of Stella.

6th March.—I have been to Civita Vecchia, to give a little farewell entertainment to the officers and crew before they take the yacht back to England.

In the few words I said at parting, I mentioned that it was my purpose to make an offer for the purchase of the vessel, and that my guests should hear from me again on the subject. This announcement was received with enthusiasm. I really like my crew, and I don't think it is vain in me to believe that they return the feeling, from the sailing-master to the cabin-boy. My future life, after all that has passed, is likely to be a roving life, unless—No! I may think sometimes of that happier prospect, but I had better not put my thoughts into words. I have a fine vessel; I have plenty of money, and I like the sea. There are three good reasons for buying the yacht.

Returning to Rome in the evening, I found waiting for me a letter from Stella.

She writes (immediately on the receipt of my telegram) to make a similar request to the request addressed to me by her mother. Now that I am at Rome, she too wants to hear news of a Jesuit priest. He is absent on a foreign mission, and his name is Penrose. "You shall hear what obligations I owe to his kindness," she writes, "when we meet. In the meantime, I will only say that he is the exact opposite of Father Benwell, and that I should be the most ungrateful of women if I did not feel the truest interest in his welfare."

This is strange, and, to my mind, not satisfactory. Who is Penrose, and what has he done to deserve such strong expressions of gratitude? If anybody had told me that Stella could make a friend of a Jesuit, I am afraid I should have returned a rude answer. Well, I must wait for further enlightenment, and apply to the landlord's nephew once more.

7th March.—There is small prospect, I fear, of my being able to appreciate the merits of Mr. Penrose by personal experience. He is thousands of miles away from Europe, and he is in a situation of peril, which makes the chance of his safe return doubtful in the last degree.

The Mission to which he is attached was originally destined to find its field of work in Central America. Rumors of more fighting to come, in that revolutionary part of the world, reached Rome before the missionaries had sailed from the port of Leghorn. Under these discouraging circumstances, the priestly authorities changed the destination of the Mission to the territory of Arizona, bordering on New Mexico, and recently purchased by the United States. Here, in the valley of Santa Cruz, the Jesuits had first attempted the conversion of the Indian tribes two hundred years since—and had failed. Their mission-house and chapel are now a heap of ruins, and the ferocious Apache Indians keep the fertile valley a solitude by the mere terror of their name. To this ill-omened place Penrose and his companions have made their daring pilgrimage, and they are now risking their lives in the attempt to open the hearts of these bloodthirsty savages to the influence of Christianity. Nothing has been yet heard of them. At the best, no trustworthy news is expected for months to come.

What will Stella say to this? Anyhow, I begin to understand her interest in Penrose now. He is one of a company of heroes. I am already anxious to hear more of him.

To-morrow will be a memorable day in my calendar. To-morrow I leave Rome for St. Germain.

If any further information is to be gained for Mrs. Eyrecourt and her daughter, I have made the necessary arrangements for receiving it. The banker has promised to write to me if there is a change in Romyne's life and prospects. And my landlord will take care that I hear of it in the event of news reaching Rome from the Mission at Arizona.

St. Germain, 14th March.—I arrived yesterday. Between the fatigue of the journey and the pleasurable agitation caused by seeing Stella again, I was unfit to make the customary entry in my diary when I retired for the night.

She is more irresistibly beautiful than ever. Her figure (a little too slender as I remember it) has filled out. Her lovely face has lost its haggard, careworn look; her complexion has recovered its delicacy; I see again in her eyes the pure serenity of expression which first fascinated me, years since. It may be due to the consoling influence of the child—assisted, perhaps, by the lapse of time and the peaceful life which she now leads—but this at least is certain, such a change for the better I never could have imagined as the change I find in Stella after a year's absence.

As for the baby, he is a bright, good-humored little fellow; and he has one great merit in my estimation—he bears no resemblance to his father. I saw his mother's features when I first took him on my knee and looked at his face, lifted to mine in grave surprise. The baby and I are certain to get on well together.

Even Mrs. Eyrecourt seems to have improved in the French air and under the French diet.

She has a better surface to lay the paint on; her nimble tongue runs faster than ever, and she has so completely recovered her good spirits that Monsieur and Madame Raymond declare she must have French blood in her veins. They were all so unaffectedly glad to see me (Matilda included) that it was really like returning to one's home. As for Traveler, I must interfere (in the interests of his figure and his health) to prevent everybody in the house from feeding him with every eatable thing from plain bread to *paté de foie gras*.

My experience to-day will, as Stella tells me, be my general experience of the family life at St. Germain.

We begin the morning with the customary cup of coffee. At eleven o'clock I am summoned from my "pavilion" of three rooms to one of those delicious and artfully-varied breakfasts which are only to be found in France and in Scotland. An interval of about three hours follows, during which the child takes his airing and his *siesta*, and his elders occupy themselves as they please. At three o'clock we all go out—with a pony-chaise which carries the weaker members of the household—for a ramble in the forest. At six o'clock we assemble at the dinner-table. At coffee-time some of the neighbors drop in for a game at cards. At ten we all wish each other good-night.

Such is the domestic programme, varied by excursions in the country and by occasional visits to Paris. I am naturally a man of quiet stay-at-home habits. It is only when my mind is disturbed that I get restless and feel longings for change. Surely the quiet routine of St. Germain ought to be welcome to me now? I have been looking forward to this life through a long year of travel. What more can I wish for?

Nothing more, of course. And yet—and yet—Stella has innocently made it harder than ever to play the part of her "brother." The recovery of her beauty is a subject of congratulation to her mother and her friends. How does it affect me?

I had better not think of my hard fate. Can I help thinking of it? Can I dismiss from memory the unmerited misfortunes which have taken from me, in the prime of her charms, the woman whom I love? At least I can try.

The good old moral must be my moral: "Be content with such things as ye have."

15th March.—It is eight in the morning, and I scarcely know how to employ myself. Having finished my coffee, I have just looked again at my diary.

It strikes me that I am falling into a bad habit of writing too much about myself. The custom of keeping a journal certainly has this drawback—it encourages egotism. Well! the remedy is easy. From this date I lock up my book, only to open it again when some event has happened which has a claim to be recorded for its own sake. As for myself and my feelings, they have made their last appearance in these pages.

7th June.—The occasion for opening my diary once more has presented itself this morning.

News has reached me of Romyne, which is too important to be passed over without notice. He has been appointed one of the Pope's Chamberlains. It is also reported, on good authority, that he will be attached to a papal embassy when a vacancy occurs. These honors, present and to come, seem to remove him further than ever from the possibility of a return to his wife and child.

8th June.—In regard to Romyne, Mrs. Eyrecourt seems to be of my opinion.

Being in Paris to-day, at a morning concert, she there met with her old friend, Doctor Wybrow. The famous physician is suffering from overwork, and is on his way to Italy for a few months of rest and recreation. They took a drive together, after the performance, in the Bois de Boulogne; and Mrs. Eyrecourt opened her mind to the doctor, as freely as usual, on the subject of Stella and the child. He entirely agreed (speaking in the future interests of the boy) that precious time has been lost in informing Romyne of the birth of an heir; and he has promised, no matter what obstacles may be placed in his way, to make the announcement himself, when he reaches Rome.

9th June.—Madame Raymond has been speaking to me confidentially on a very delicate subject.

I am pledged to discontinue writing about myself. But in these private pages I may note the substance of what my good friend said to me. If I only look back often enough at this little record, I may gather the resolution to profit by her advice. In brief, these were her words:

"Stella has spoken to me in confidence since she met you accidentally in the garden yesterday. She cannot be guilty of the poor affectation of concealing what you must have already discovered for yourself. But she prefers to say the words that must be said to you through me. Her husband's conduct to her is an outrage that she can never forget. She now looks back with sentiments of repulsion which she dare not describe to that 'love at first sight' as you call it (England), conceived on the day when they first met, and she remembers regretfully that other love, of years since, which was love of steadier and slower growth. To her shame she confesses that she failed to set you the example of duty and self-restraint when you two were alone. She leaves it to my discretion to tell you that you must see her for the future always in the presence of some other person. Make no reference to this when you next meet; and understand that she has only spoken to me instead of to her mother, because she fears that Mrs. Eyrecourt might use harsh words, and distress you again, as she once distressed you in England. If you will take my advice, you will ask permission to go away again on your travels."

It matters nothing what I said in reply. Let me only relate that we were interrupted by the appearance of the nursemaid at the pavilion door.

She led the child by the hand. Among his first efforts at speaking, under his mother's instruction, had been the effort to call me Uncle Bernard. He had now got as far as the first syllable of my Christian name, and he had come to me to repeat his lesson. Resting his little hands on my knees, he looked up at me, with his mother's eyes, and said, "Uncle Ber." A trifling incident, but, at that moment, it cut me to the heart. I could only take the boy in my arms, and look at Madame Raymond. The good woman felt for me. I saw tears in her eyes.

No! no more writing about myself. I close the book again.

3d July.—A letter has reached Mrs. Eyrecourt this morning from Doctor Wybrow. It is dated, "Castel Gandolfo, near Rome." Here the doctor is established during the hot months, and here he has seen Romyne, in attendance on the Holy Father, in the famous Summer palace of the Popes. How he obtained the interview Mrs. Eyrecourt is not informed. To a man of his celebrity doors are no doubt opened which remain closed to persons less widely known.

"I have performed my promise," he writes, "and I may say for myself that I spoke with every needful precaution. The result a little startled me. For the moment, I thought Romyne had been seized with a fit of catalepsy. His face, body and limbs presented the statue-like rigidity which is characteristic of that form of disease. He moved, however, when I tried to take his hand to feel his pulse, shrinking back in his chair and feebly signing to me to leave him. I committed him to the care of his servant. The next day I received a letter from one of his priestly colleagues, informing me that he was slowly recovering after the shock that I had inflicted, and requesting me to hold no further communication with him, either personally or by letter. I wish I could have sent to you a more favorable report of my interference in this painful matter. Perhaps you or your daughter may hear from him."

4th to 9th July.—No letter has been received. Mrs. Eyrecourt is uneasy. Stella, on the contrary, seems to be relieved.

10th July.—A letter has arrived from London, addressed to Stella by Romyne's English lawyers. The income which Mrs. Romyne has refused for herself is to be legally settled on her child. Technical particulars follow, which it is needless to repeat here.

By return of post, Stella has answered the lawyers, declaring that, so long as she lives, and has any influence over her son, he shall not touch the offered income. Mrs. Eyrecourt, Monsieur and Madame Raymond—and even Matilda—entreated her not to send the letter. To my thinking, Stella had acted with becoming spirit. Though Vange Abbey is not entailed, still the estate is morally the boy's birthright—it is a cruel wrong to offer him anything else.

11th July.—For the second time I have proposed to leave St. Germain. The presence of the third person, whenever I am in her company, is becoming unendurable to me. She still uses her influence to deter my departure. "Nobody sympathizes with me," she said, "but you."

I am falling to keep my promise to myself, not to write about myself. But there is some little excuse this time. For the relief of my own conscience, I may surely place it on record that I have tried to do right. It is not my fault if I remain at St. Germain, insensible to Madame Raymond's warning.

13th September.—Terrible news from Rome of the Jesuit Mission to Arizona.

The Apache Indians have made a night attack on the mission-house. The building is burnt to the ground, and the missionaries have been massacred, with the exception of two priests, carried away captive. The names of the priests are not known. News of the atrocity has been delayed for months on its way to Europe, owing partly to the civil war in the United States and partly to disturbances in Central America.

Looking at the *Times* (which we receive regularly at St. Germain) I found this statement confirmed in a short paragraph, but here also the names of the two prisoners failed to appear.

Our one present hope of getting any further information seems to me to depend on our English newspaper. The *Times* stands alone as the one public journal which has the whole English nation for volunteer contributors. In their troubles at home they appeal to the editor. In their travels abroad, over civilized and savage regions alike, if they meet with an adventure worth mentioning, they tell it to the editor. If any one of our countrymen knows anything of this dreadful massacre, I foresee with certainty where we shall find the information in print.

Soon after my arrival here Stella had told me of her memorable conversation with Penrose in the garden at Ten Acres Lodge. I was well acquainted with the nature of her obligation to the young priest; but I was not prepared for the outbreak of grief which escaped her when she had read the telegram from Rome. She actually went to the length of saying, "I shall never enjoy another happy moment till I know whether Penrose is one of the two living priests!"

The inevitable third person with us this morning was Monsieur Raymond. Sitting at the window with a book in his hand—sometimes reading, sometimes looking at the garden with the eye of a fond horticulturist—he discovered a strange cat among his flower beds. Forgetful of every other consideration, the old

gentleman hobbled out to drive away the intruder, and left us together.

I spoke to Stella in words which I would now give everything I possess to recall. A detestable jealousy took possession of me. I meanly hinted that Penrose could claim no great merit for yielding to the entreaties of a beautiful woman who had fascinated him, though he might be afraid to own it. She protested against my unworthy insinuation—but she failed to make me ashamed of myself. Is a woman ever ignorant of the influence which her beauty exercises over a man? I went on, like the miserable creature I was, from bad to worse.

"Excuse me," I said, "if I have unintentionally made you angry. I ought to have known that I was treading on delicate ground. Your interest in Penrose may be due to a warmer motive than a sense of obligation."

She turned away from me—sadly, not angrily—intending, as it appeared, to leave the room in silence. Arrived at the door, she altered her mind and came back.

"Even if you insult me, Bernard, I am not able to resent it," she said, very gently. "I once wronged you—I have no right to complain of your now wronging me. I will try to forget it."

She held out her hand. She raised her eyes, and looked at me.

It was not her fault; I alone am to blame. In another moment she was in my arms. I held her to my breast—I felt the quick beating of her heart on me—I poured out the wild confession of my sorrow, my shame, my love—I tasted again and again the sweetness of her lips. She put her arms round my neck, and drew her head back with a long, low sigh. "Be merciful to my weakness," she whispered. "We must meet no more."

She put me back from her with a trembling hand, and left the room.

I have broken my resolution not to write about myself; but there is no egotism, there is a sincere sense of humiliation in me, when I record this confession of misconduct. I can make but one atonement—I must at once leave St. Germain. Now, when it is too late, I feel how hard for me this life of constant repression has been.

Thus far I had written, when the nursemaid brought me a little note, addressed in pencil. No answer was required.

The few lines were in Stella's handwriting: "You must not leave us too suddenly, or you will excite my mother's suspicions. Wait until you receive letters from England, and make them the pretext for your departure. S."

I never thought of her mother. She is right. Even if she were wrong, I must obey her.

14th September.—The letters from England have arrived. One of them presents me with the necessary excuse for my departure, ready made. My proposal for the purchase of the yacht is accepted. The sailing-master and crew have refused all offers of engagement, and are waiting at Cowes for my orders. Here is an absolute necessity for my return to England.

The newspaper arrived with the letters. My anticipations have been realized. Yesterday's paragraph has produced another volunteer contributor. An Englishman, just returned from Central America, after traveling in Arizona, writes to the *Times*. He publishes his name and address, and he declares that he has himself seen the two captive priests.

The name of the *Times* correspondent carries its own guarantee with it. He is no less a person than Mr. Murthwaite, the well-known traveler in India, who discovered the lost diamond called "The Moonstone," set in the forehead of a Hindoo idol. He writes to the editor as follows:

"Sir—I can tell you something of the two Jesuit priests, who were the sole survivors of the massacre in the Santa Cruz Valley four months since.

"I was traveling at the time in Arizona, under the protection of an Apache chief, bribed to show me his country and his nation (instead of cutting my throat and tearing off my scalp) by a present tribute of whisky and gunpowder, and by the promise of more when our association came to an end.

"About twelve miles northward of the little silver mining town of Tubac, we came upon an Apache encampment. I at once discovered two white men among the Indians. These were the captive priests.

"One of them was a Frenchman named L'Herbier. The other was an Englishman named Penrose. They owed their lives to the influence of two powerful considerations among the Indians. Unhappy L'Herbier lost his senses under the horror of the night-mass. Insanity, as you may have heard, is a sacred thing in the estimation of the American savages—they regard this poor madman as a mysteriously inspired person. The other priest, Penrose, had been in charge of the mission medicine-chest, and had successfully treated cases of illness among the Apaches. As a 'great medicine man,' he, too, is a privileged person—under the strong protection of their interest in their own health. The lives of the prisoners are in no danger, provided they can endure the hardship of their wandering existence among the Indians. Penrose spoke to me with the resignation of a true hero. 'I am in the hands of God,' he said, 'and if I die, I die in God's service.'

"I was entirely unprovided with the means of ransoming the missionaries, and nothing that I could say, or that I could promise, had the smallest effect on the savages. But for severe and tedious illness, I should long since have been on my way back to Arizona with the necessary ransom. As it is, I am barely strong enough to write this letter. But I can head a subscription to pay expenses, and I can give instructions to any person who is willing to attempt the deliverance of the priests."

So the letter ended.

Before I had read it I was at a loss to know

where to go or what to do when I leave St. Germain. I am now at no loss. I have found an object in life and a means of making atonement to Stella for my own ungracious and unworthy words. Already I have communicated by telegraph with Mr. Murthwaite, and with my sailing-master. The first is informed that I hope to be with him in London to-morrow morning. The second is instructed to have the yacht fitted out immediately for a long voyage. If I can save these men—especially Penrose—I shall not have lived in vain.

London, 15th September.—No. I have resolution enough to go to Arizona, but I have no courage to record the parting scene when it was time to say good by.

I had intended to keep the coming enterprise a secret, and only to make the disclosure in writing when the vessel was ready to sail. But, after reading the letter to the *Times*, Stella saw something in my face (as I suppose) that betrayed me. Well, it's over now. As long as I don't think of it my mind is calm.

Mr. Murthwaite has not only given me valuable instructions, he has provided me with letters of introduction to persons in office, and to the *padres* (or priests) in Mexico, which will be of incalculable use in such an expedition as mine. In the present disturbed condition of the United States he recommends me to sail for a port on the eastern coast of Mexico, and then to travel northward overland and make my first inquiries in Arizona at the town of Tubac. Time is of such importance, in his opinion, that he suggests making inquiries in London and Liverpool for a merchant vessel under immediate sailing orders for Vera Cruz or Tampico. The fitting-out of the yacht cannot be accomplished, I find, in less than a fortnight or three weeks. I have, therefore, taken Mr. Murthwaite's advice.

16th September.—No favorable answer so far as the port of London is concerned. Very little commerce with Mexico, and bad harbors in that country when you do trade. Such is the report.

17th September.—A Mexican brig has been discovered at Liverpool, under orders for Vera Cruz. But the vessel is in debt, and the date of departure depends on expected remittances. In this state of things I may wait, with my conscience at ease, to sail in comfort on board my own schooner.

18th to 30th September.—I have settled my affairs; I have taken leave of my friends (good Mr. Murthwaite included); I have written cheerfully to Stella, and I sail from Portsmouth to-morrow, well provided with the jars of whisky and the kegs of gunpowder which will effect the release of the captives.

It is strange, considering the serious matters I have to think of, but it is also true that I feel out of spirits at the prospect of leaving England without my traveling companion, the dog. I am afraid to take the dear old fellow with me, on such a perilous expedition as mine may be. Stella takes care of him, and, if I don't live to return, she will never part with him for his master's sake. It implies a childish sort of mind, I suppose, but it is a comfort to me to remember that I have never said a hard word to Traveler, and never lifted my hand on him in anger.

All this about a dog! And not a word about Stella? Not a word. Those thoughts are not to be written.

I have reached the last page of my diary. I shall lock it and leave it in charge of my bankers on my way to the Portsmouth train. Shall I ever want a new diary? Superstitious people might associate this coming to the end of the book with coming to an end of another kind. I have no imagination, and I take my leap in the dark hopefully, with Byron's glorious lines in my mind:

"Here's a sigh to those who love me,
And a smile to those who hate;
And, whatever sky's above me,
Here's a heart for any fate!"
(To be concluded.)

English Agriculture and American Competition.

THE English agricultural returns for 1880 show very clearly the effect of American competition upon English farmers, as well as the means which they are using to adapt themselves to the situation. It is at first a little surprising to find it stated that, at a time of serious agricultural depression, the cultivated acres have increased by 126,000, or to a total of 47,587,000 acres; but as this total includes an increase of "bare fallow" acres from 721,000 to 812,000 acres; and as the returns are yearly more accurate and comprehensive, there is only a slight margin left to represent a total reclamation from mountain, moor and bog. The area under wheat is 2,999,000 acres, as against 35,500,000 in this country. This is an increase of 19,000 acres over 1879, but that year's record was the lowest since 1867. In oats, also, there was an increase of five per cent., to 2,797,000 acres, as against some 13,000,000 acres in this country. But there was such a decrease in barley, and especially in Indian corn, or maize, that the total corn crop acreage is only 8,876,000 acres—a decrease of 1 per cent. since 1879, and of 7 per cent. since 1870. Being thus partially driven from the grain-fields, the British farmers have increased their green crop acreage by 10,000 acres, to 551,000 acres; and there is also an increase in orchards and market-gardens. The nature of the product, which limits the demand, and a climate too uncertain for large scale fruit-growing, must, however, make any changes in this direction of small importance compared with the total farming interest. There is, however, a very large increase of permanent grass land. Since 1870 this increase is no less than 2,500,000 acres, since last year it is 260,000 acres; and the total of pasture land is now 14,427,000 acres, or nearly 45 per cent. of the arable land of Great Britain. Here is a tendency too well marked to be overlooked. The farmers see the need of going from grain to grass, and are trying to take the step, but that many of them think the always tedious process is also of doubtful profit, is a fair inference from the large number of acres lying idle under fallow.

As might be expected from the large area of grass, there is an increase of 2 per cent. in horned cattle since 1879, and they now number 5,912,000. There is a decrease since last year of 1,500,000 sheep and lambs; but that is said to be due to disease induced by bad weather, and is, therefore, merely temporary. They now number 26,619,000. The decline in pigs—91,000 since 1879, and 483,000 since 1878—is a more serious matter, since it is traced to the com-

petition of American bacon, and may, therefore, be set down as permanent. Figures are also given as to the size of holdings, which show some changes since 1875, when the return was last previously taken. In all Great Britain, the report says, "the area held in occupations of 50 acres and under, is still 15 per cent. of the total; that between 50 and 100 acres also 15 per cent.; between 100 and 300, 42 per cent.; from 300 to 500, 16 per cent.; from 500 to 1,000, 10 per cent.; and in farms over 1,000 acres, 2 per cent. In England alone a tendency to larger occupations may be noticed, the small farms of 50 acres and under being now 14 instead of 15 per cent. of the whole acreage; and the moderate-sized ones, between 50 and 300 acres, 54 per cent., against 56 per cent. in 1875; while farms over 300 acres amount to 32 per cent., or nearly a third of the cultivated area, as compared with 29 per cent. in 1875."

Coal-mining Statistics.

DURING the last year the total output of the coal mines in the Schuykill region was 8,676,239 tons, a decrease of 1,382,027 from the previous year. The total number of men and boys employed in the three regions was 30,000, an increase of 1,584 over 1879. The average number of days worked was 167½—only about half-time for the year. During the year there were 88 fatal accidents, and 345 not fatal, the latter class ranging from a broken finger to a broken back. The ratio of lives lost was as one to 98,591 tons of coal mined, or one to 341 employees, a ratio higher than that of Great Britain, where, in 1879, the latest statistics published, one life was lost for 137,431 tons mined, or one for 490 employees.

The Presidential Family.

A WASHINGTON correspondent writes: "General Garfield's habits in the White House are regular and most exemplary. He is up at seven o'clock, and before any of his family except his venerable mother, who is an hour ahead of him. The family breakfast at eight, but before that time the President finds time to glance at the papers. After breakfast, which is over by half-past eight, the President goes into his office and gives directions touching such mail matter as requires his personal attention. He spends probably an hour dictating personal letters to his stenographer. Then he joins his family, has a chat with them for a few minutes, and is ready to greet the howling mob who are gathered on the outside. At two o'clock the President usually denies further interviews to the office-seekers, and at half-past two takes his lunch with his family. Between three and four o'clock he reads the New York dailies. Usually between four and five some members of the Cabinet drop in. Blaine calls every day. At six o'clock the President dines, and spends the evening with his family, entertaining such personal friends as call. There are no Sunday-night singing classes at the White House now. The President is a great lover of children. He enjoys their company, and loves to romp with them. His oldest daughter, Mollie, is of that age when her lessons and her educational advancement require much attention. Her father takes a deep personal interest in her welfare. So far Mrs. Garfield has made a splendid mistress of the White House. Of course, everything is new to her, but she has the assistance of Mrs. Blaine, whose acquaintance is far-reaching, and who has an agreeable way of making people feel at home. The society people who have met Mrs. Garfield are pleased with her. She has such a sincere, pleasing way that she makes an impression."

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

On January 20th a branch of the Berlin "Centralverein" for commercial geography was formed at Düsseldorf. The new branch is directing its main attention to South Africa.

Geodetical Measurements will be begun next Spring on the stretch between Great St. Bernard and the St. Gotthard for connecting together the Italian and the Swiss geodetical network.

A Paris Manufacturer claims to have discovered a process for substituting the leaves of the eucalyptus-tree, which in burning emit a delicious perfume, for tobacco-leaves in making cigars.

The Well-known lemon verbena is systematically gathered in Spain, where it is regarded as a fine stomachic and cordial, used in the form of a decoction. It is said that if it be used one need never suffer from flatulence, nervousness, diarrhoea or loss of appetite.

Dr. Carnelly, of Sheffield, Eng., has obtained ice at such extremely high temperature that it would burn the flesh to touch it. He has also frozen water in hot glass vessels and for a considerable time has maintained ice as such at a temperature exceeding the boiling point.

A Lelpale Journal, which makes a specialty of matters relating to glass, gives a method which it asserts will prevent lamp chimneys from cracking. The treatment will not only render lamp chimneys, tumblers, and like articles more durable, but may be applied with advantage to crockery, stoneware, porcelain, etc. The chimneys, tumblers, etc., are put into a pot filled with cold water, to which some common table salt has been added. The water is well boiled over a fire, and then allowed to cool slowly. When the articles are taken out and washed they will be found to resist, afterwards, any sudden changes of temperature. The process is simply one of annealing, and the slower the cooling part of it is conducted the more effective will be the work.

Mr. E. T. Sachs sends the *Nature* some interesting natural history notes from Batavia: "Within the past month I have been so lucky as to make what I hope is a remarkable discovery. On the island of Biliton, 200 miles from here, I found a fresh-water fish which produces its young living from its mouth. I am quite prepared for the cry of incredulity that will be raised; but I conducted my observations with living fish and closed doors, and what I saw is undeniable. The eggs are hatched in the lower portion of the head of the fish, and are projected out of the mouth and from nowhere else. I have secured several specimens which I shall send to Dr. Günther, who will, of course, at once set the matter at rest. I also got on Biliton a butterfly which is either a new *Thecla* or the male of the pretty *Myrina nites* peculiar to the island."

A Discovery of much archaeological interest has recently been made in the Algerian Sahara. M. Tarry, who has been carrying on work in connection with the proposed Trans-Sahara Railway, having noticed a mound of sand in the neighborhood of Wargis, had the sand dug up, and discovered the top of a spherical dome. This naturally aroused his interest, and getting his Arabs to dig still deeper, he found underneath the dome a square tower, then a platform of masonry, and finally a complete mosque. Continuing the excavations, M. Tarry soon unearthed seven houses in perfect preservation, and came upon a subterranean water-course. At the last news, nine houses had been discovered, and M. Tarry was getting additional assistance to clear out the precious water-course, which he describes as sufficient to irrigate a small forest of palms. It is well known that the Sahara was at one time much more populous than it is now, and its trade much more extensive; but no one seems to have supposed that cities had been buried under its sands so recently as since the introduction of Mohammedanism.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE late Drouyn de Lhuys is said to have been the most decorated man in Europe. He had one hundred and fifty crosses.

THE Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia, son of the Grand Duke Michael, will, it is said, soon be married to the Princess Victoria of Baden.

THE Minister of Public Instruction in France has ordered Mr. Herbert Spencer's work on "Education" to be printed and distributed gratuitously throughout the republic.

JUDGE McDILL, the new Senator from Iowa, is a granger-looking man, with the plain, simple, hearty habits of a Western farmer. But he is by no means inexperienced.

A MONUMENT erected over General McPherson's grave, at Clyde, O., will be unveiled by the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at its annual reunion in Cincinnati on April 6th.

MR. J. S. BROWN, formerly secretary to Major Powell, of the Smithsonian Institution, has been appointed private secretary to President Garfield. Mr. Brown is about twenty-four years old.

MICHAEL BOTTON, the Land Leaguer, now notorious through England and Ireland, is a brother of Paul Boyton, the swimmer, and was once the owner of a Japanese curiosity shop in New York.

GENERAL GRANT wants Elizabeth Van Lew, of Richmond, Va., reappointed postmistress of that place, for the reason that she assisted him during the war in getting information of Lee's movements.

THE Count of Chambord was recently left a fortune of \$160,000 by a Mlle. Robinet de St. Cyr, of Rennes. He has distributed half of the money among her relatives and devoted the other half to works of charity at Rennes.

DON A. PARDON, who has just been nominated to succeed Judge Woods, was nominated for judge by Grant when Durrell resigned, but, owing to the objections of Senator West of Louisiana, the Senate refused to confirm him.

THREE thousand persons lately assembled at Nazareth to celebrate the reception of a magnificent altar presented by the Emperor of Austria to the monastery of the Holy Land in that city. The ceremonies lasted four hours.

REV. DR. BACON, of the Centre Church of New Haven, Conn., celebrated his fifty-seventh anniversary of his settlement over the church on March 14th, and said that when he was first settled there were 8,000 people in the city and five churches.

JUDGE ALEXANDER RIVES, of the United States District Court of Virginia, denies that he intends to resign in consequence of having attained the age of seventy years, and says that he will continue to perform the duties of the position as long as his health permits.

IDA LEWIS, of the Lime Rock Lighthouse, Newport, R. I., whose many heroic and successful efforts to save human lives are known throughout the land, has been presented with the silver medal of the Massachusetts Humane Society for saving the lives of two soldiers.

MR. CLARENCE KING's retirement from the position of Director of the Geological Survey is at his own request, in order that he may have more time for scientific research. In accepting his resignation, President Garfield expressed regret that he should have been compelled to take the step. Major John W. Powell succeeds Mr. King.

HON. ROBERT M. CUTLER, a member of the Legislative Council of Nova Scotia, is one of the veterans, being now in his ninety-seventh year. He traveled nearly two hundred miles to reach the legislative chamber. He was a member of the House of Assembly sixty-two years ago, and has been for forty-three years a member of the Legislative Council.

THE French Geographical Society recently awarded their principal gold medal to Major Serpa Pinto for his journey across Africa. Gold medals were also at the same time awarded to MM. Z-eifel and Moustier for their Niger expedition, to Dr. Moreno for his explorations in Patagonia, to Captain Gill, R. E., for his geographical work on the Tibetan frontier, and to Mr. Leigh Smith for his voyage to, and exploration in, Franz Josef Land.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL JAMES is already busy studying possible improvements in the postal service. He wants, in the first place, to make the Post Office self-supporting, and next to improve the free-delivery service in the great cities and make it as good as London, if not better. He mentions it as a curious fact that if the postal returns of London were cut out of the gross revenues of the English Post Office, that department would not be self-supporting. The New York service pays very handsomely, he says.

THE President has nominated Mr. Dana Horton, of Ohio, to be the Secretary of the delegation to the Paris Monetary Convention. Mr. Horton was added to the delegation to the conference of 1875, after its arrival at Paris, and was distinguished throughout the conference for the acuteness, skill and effectiveness with which he sustained the American propositions. On his return he prepared the report of the conference in a very satisfactory manner, and also edited for the State Department, with valuable notes, a large amount of historical and statistical material bearing on the question discussed.

LOUIS KOSUTH, who is now living in the province of Torino, near Turin, Italy, at the age of nearly seventy-nine years, is enjoying good health, and, for his age, remarkable elasticity of intellect. He has a very pleasant villa, surrounded by a handsome garden, which he plants himself and cultivates with the greatest care. Natural science is one of his favorite studies. He has a fine collection of about four thousand specimens of plants, dried, which he arranged with the greatest care. His sons are very well situated, and have ample opportunity to put their fine talents, improved by a generous education, to show and to practice.

JOHN CHEFCO, chief of the Seminoles, one of the five civilized tribes of the Indian Territory, died on the 17th of February last, at Wewoka, the capital of the Seminoles, of pneumonia, in his sixtieth year. He was principal chief of the Seminole nation continuously during the last fifteen years, and a professing Christian. He was like a father to his people. When the Rebellion broke out he joined the Union forces, and served all during the war, amid great suffering to his people, who were driven from their country by the Confederate forces. Physically, he was one of the finest specimens of his race, six feet seven inches tall, straight as an arrow, and of dignified and courteous bearing. In him his people have lost one of their best friends.

OBITUARY.—MARCH 15th.—General Emory Upton, well-known for his manuals on army tactics, committed suicide at San Francisco, while under mental depression. MARCH 17th.—General Philip S. Crooke, a prominent member of the Bar of Brooklyn, N. Y., aged 70; Captain John H. Mahken, U.S.A., at Fort Brown, Texas, aged 45. MARCH 18th.—Adolphe Monllorin, French lithographic artist, at Paris, aged 66; Rev. Dr. Alfred H. Dashiell, a prominent Presbyterian divine and an ex-President of several denominational institutions, at Brooklyn, aged 57; Dr. Charles Osgood, formerly Mayor of Norwich, Conn., after a long illness.—General Gonzalez Ortega, a well-known Mexican soldier and a prominent revolutionist and aspirant to the Presidency.

THE INNER LIFE OF MEXICO AND THE MEXICANS.

THE Cathedral of Mexico is situated in the Plaza Mayor, and, with the Sagrario, or parish church, occupies one side of the square. It is erected on the very spot where Cortez found and destroyed the Aztec *Tenochtitlan*, dedicated to the Mexican god Huitzilopochtli. The building was finished in 1667, at a cost of two millions of dollars to the Crown of Spain, the towers being constructed by Damian Ortiz, an American architect. The dimensions of the cathedral are, from north to south, 426 feet; from east to west, 200 feet; the height of the towers being 200 feet. Cemented in the wall on the west side is the Aztec calendar, carved out of a block of basalt weighing twenty-five tons, with a diameter of eleven feet. It dates from 1279. The interior of the cathedral is of the Doric order, and it has five naves, fourteen chapels and six altars. The choir is surrounded by a balustrade of metal called *tumbago*. This was formerly of silver, but Lerdo and his following laid hands upon the precious metal and substituted pinchbeck. The balustrade round the master altar, formerly of silver, together with the 62 statues which serve as chandeliers, were manufactured at Macao, China, weighing 26 tons. Placed at intervals in the principal naves are the confessionals. These are of cedar, exquisitely carved, the carving representing some passage in Holy Writ. The *padre* sits exposed to view, while on either hand are the penitents, also unconcealed in any way, who "tell their sins" through a gilded grating. Anything more picturesque than the kneeling figures in the dim religious light, their pose the very perfection of grace, it is impossible to conceive. *Señoras* and *señoritas* in the stately *mantilla*, *vela* and *peña*; Indian women in their blue *rebozos*, short skirts white as the driven snow; men in *sarape* and flowing trousers, the wide-brimmed *sombrero* laid aside; the quaint-looking priest in the medieval chair of penance, and, as a background, the gilding of the master altar, or paintings, sweet, starry-eyed Madonnas, gazing pityingly from the dead gray walls.

One of the sights of the capital is the street letter-writer. He is to be found in a shaded nook in close proximity to a plaza, or place of public resort, the *portales mercaderes* being his happiest hunting-ground. Attired in *sombrero* and *sarape*, he awaits his customers, while he munches a *tortilla* or indulges in the dearest luxury of *pambazo*. His clients are chiefly composed of young Indian girls, with copper-colored skins, blue-black hair and eyes black as sloes. The master passion urges them to commit their feelings to paper through the medium of the letter-writer, and as he clumsily performs his task, droning the "gush" while he reduces it to writing, the absorbed and eager expression of his client is a wondrous study. Young fellows, in from the neighboring ranches, also come to him in their distress, and no matter how knotted the complication, how delicate the situation, he is equal to the emergency, preserving a stolidity of face that would reflect credit on one of Montezuma's stone idols.

The sidewalks of the principal thoroughfares are striped with bars of gold. These bars are rays of sunlight coming from out the tenement courts. The court is usually an oblong square surrounded by galleries, the keen full blue sky serving for a canopy. The Mexicans are passionately fond of flowers, and the inhabitants of these courts vie the one with the other in having the most gorgeous and deliciously perfumed flowers all the year round. Yellows and crimsons and purples, fit to set the teeth of an enthusiastic horticulturist a-watering, absolutely dazzle, while orchids worth thrice their weight in gold, and ferns of luminous green, hang in festoons, the molten sunshine actually illuminating them. Water is scarce in the capital, and the appearance of an *aguardador*, or water-carrier, never fails to bring the inhabitants of a court out to their respective balconies.

NEW CHAMBER OF THE NEW YORK SENATE.

ON the evening of March 10th the Senatorial branch of the New York Legislature took possession of the finished Chamber in the new Capitol. The Senators were escorted to their new quarters at

eight o'clock by the Assembly in a body, headed by Speaker Sharpe. After they had taken their seats, Mr. Sharpe advanced to the front of the President's desk, and addressed the Lieutenant-Governor as follows: "It gives the members of the Assembly much

pleasure to escort the Senators to their new quarters." Lieutenant-Governor Hoskins said, in reply: "The Senate returns thanks to the Assembly for their courtesy in escorting us to our new home." Prayer by Chaplain Halley followed, after which

Lieutenant-Governor Hoskins, President of the Senate, and a number of other gentlemen, made addresses suitable to the occasion.

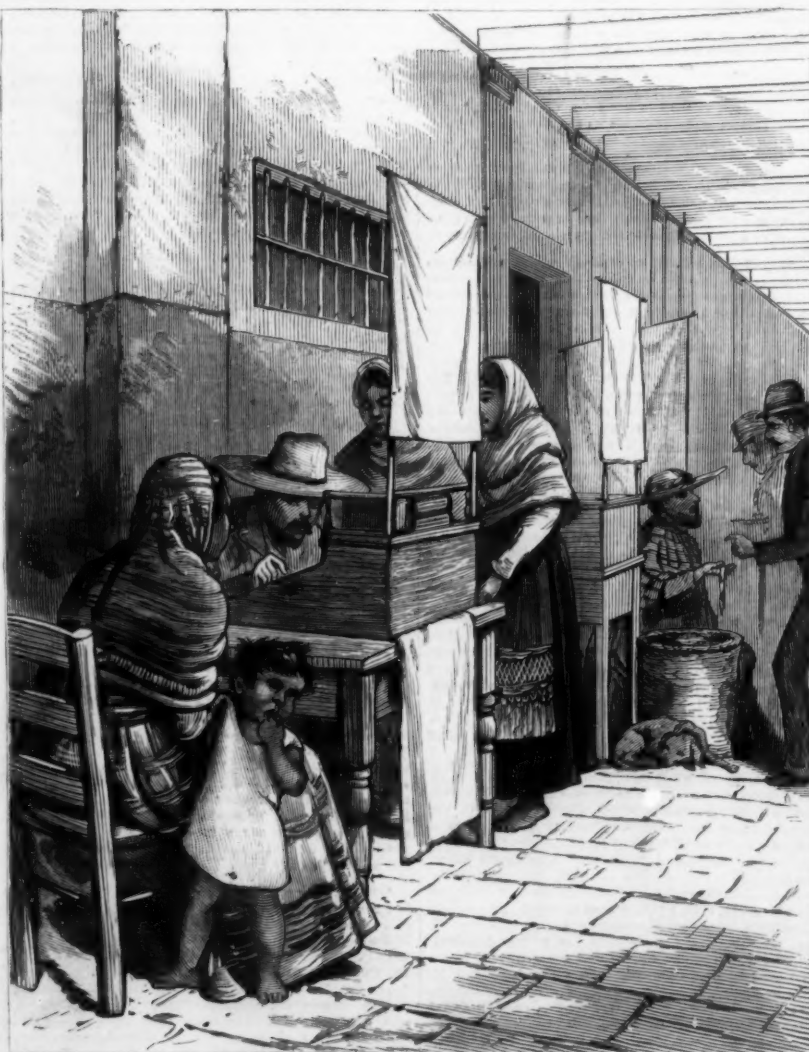
The Assembly took possession of its new quarters last Winter, those rooms being the first finished. The Senate is now properly accommodated, and it is expected that the gubernatorial chambers will be ready for occupation within a few months.

The new Senate Chamber proper is east and west fifty-four feet six inches; north and south, eighty-seven feet nine inches, and is forty-seven feet six inches in height. On the east and west are galleries, fourteen feet from the floor, in openings on the main chamber. The wall up to the galleries is of Knoxville marble, and the three arches of Sienna marble are supported by columns of polished International Scotch granite, with Knoxville bases and capitals. These columns measure thirty inches in diameter. The pedestals are not carved very much, but the capitals are very elaborate, no two of them being alike. So fine is the work on one that from the floor it looks like a cluster of suspended ferns. These capitals are fifty inches deep, and are well worth a careful inspection. Between these columns, projecting into the room about six inches, and supported by handsome bases of carved Knoxville marble, are railings composed of pilasters of Sienna marble, with carved capitals and highly polished, with railings of polished stone. The Sienna marble arches are polished also, save along the edges, which are carved. Above the arches to the carved oak ceiling, which is exquisitely paneled, the wall is temporarily painted. The south wall contains three windows on the floor and six smaller ones near the ceiling. Two of those near the floor are of stained glass, while that in the centre is closed by the *retables* behind the President's desk. The windows are arched, and the stone moldings are either carved with delicate lace-like forms or polished. Above the lower windows are the paneled walls of Mexican onyx, for a distance of twelve feet to the upper windows. The onyx is singularly beautiful. The panels are three feet square and are divided with convex rails of Sienna marble, which makes a fitting contrast. Above the paneling is a course of carved marble. The wall above the windows to the ceiling is to be covered by a golden frieze. The Mexican onyx and the Sienna marble wall ornamentations, so exquisitely treated, were supplied by S. Klaber & Co., of West Fifty-first Street, New York.

The north wall, for the space as far up as the floor of the gallery, is of the same stone as the rest of the room, and for the twelve feet above has Mexican onyx in the panels. Against this wall are Cyclopean fireplaces, rising to the top of the onyx facing. These project eighteen feet out into the room, are pyramidal in design, and are yet to be carved. A tall man can walk upright into the cavernous depths of these glorious recesses. The galleries are entirely faced with Knoxville marble. The settees are of oak, in plain design. The chandeliers are of bronze, in corona form, and hang in the galleries in the centre of the arches. The wall brackets are also bronze, in scrolls with *repose* ornaments. These are placed at intervals where the illumination will have the best effect. They are lighted by electricity. The corridors about the chambers are floored with encaustic tiles, and are either of sandstone or Knoxville and Wakefield marbles along the wainscoting. The doors are of mahogany, polished and laid in small panels, and present the effect, when looked at sideways, of circular openings. The President's and Clerk's desk is of mahogany, carved and paneled, and similar in design to the old Assembly desk. On the front is the coat-of-arms of the State, worked in bold relief. The Axminster carpet, made in Scotland especially for this room, has a groundwork of olive green, with small figures of variegated colors. The chairs of the Senators are excellent in design. Like those of the reporters, they are of carved mahogany. The chairs are upholstered in red figured leather. On the front of each desk is a metal figure, giving the district which the Senator represents. The settees for privileged visitors, which occupy the space of the wall between the east and the west walls, are of mahogany, carved and polished, with backs which run up to a height of ten feet. They are upholstered with red figured leather, which is in contrast to the rest of the chamber. The elevators on the south section are much larger than those on the north, though plainer in finish. Senators already complain that the chamber is too large for debate.



AN OPEN CONFESSIONAL IN THE CATHEDRAL, CITY OF MEXICO.



A STREET LETTER-WRITER, MEXICO CITY.



A TENEMENT COURT IN MEXICO CITY.

INNER LIFE OF MEXICO AND THE MEXICANS.—FROM SKETCHES BY H. A. OGDEN.

HENRY G. PEARSON, POSTMASTER OF NEW YORK CITY.
FROM A PHOTO. BY SARONY.HENRY G. PEARSON, POSTMASTER OF
NEW YORK CITY.

IN accordance with the largely expressed wish of the business men of New York City, President Garfield has appointed Mr. Henry G. Pearson to fill the position left vacant by the promotion of Thomas L. James to be Postmaster-General. Henry George Pearson was born in this city in July, 1842. His father was a printer, and died in California in 1850. He attended public school here until he was fourteen years old, when he was appointed messenger in the Audit Department of the Custom House. In 1860 he was appointed to a clerkship in the Post Office, and four years later was detailed to superintend the railway mail line between New York and Washington. In August, 1871, he was promoted to a head clerkship in the Post Office, and the following month he became a special agent of the Post Office Department. In 1873 he was made a superintendent of mails, and in November of that year he was appointed Assistant Postmaster by Mr. James, succeeding Police Justice Morgan in the position. Mr. Pearson is married to the daughter of the new Postmaster-General.

On the reception of the news of the appointment at the post-office, Mr. Pearson was escorted to the Auditor's Room, where he underwent hand-shaking and congratulations. Mr. J. R. Van Woermer, the newly-appointed secretary to Postmaster-General James, made a brief congratulatory address, and "three cheers and a tiger" resounded from all the departments in the building.

THE "MINERVA" RECENTLY DISCOVERED AT ATHENS.

SOME weeks since the Mayor of the City of Athens flashed along the wires the startling and rapturous announcement that the "Minerva" of Phidias had been found—the famous statue, the *chef-d'œuvre* of antique statuary, the marvel of grace and power, from the hands of the heaven-born sculptor Phidias, before whose genius centuries of art have bowed in awed submission! Unhappily, however, archaeological examination has not confirmed the wild hopes of the Athenian Mayor, for the statue discovered at Varva Kelon is not that of the colossal Minerva of Parthenon, nor is it proven that it comes from the chisel of Phidias at all. Of whom then—or from whom is this statue? The serene expression of the face, the lines in relief of the head, the harmonious and calm attitude of the body, leads the student to the conclusion that it is a copy, reduced in size, of the "Minerva" of Phidias. Be what it may, the discovery is exceeding precious, for the statue is superb, and is in a wonderful condition of preservation. The goddess stands upon a pedestal. Her curling hair escapes from her helmet and falls in undulating waves upon her shoulders and breast. The body is covered by a short tunic and confined by a zone. The breast is protected by a cuirass. The right hand contains a miniature figure of Victory, the left falls by her side and rests upon a shield, the bracelet composed of the familiar serpent encircling her wrist.

HON. WM. P. FRYE.

HON. WM. P. FRYE, who has been elected United States Senator from Maine, has been, since 1870, one of the conspicuous figures of the National House of Representatives. Born at Lewiston, Me., September 2d, 1831, he graduated at Bowdoin College in 1850, and then studied and practiced law. He entered political life as a member of the Legislature, serving in 1861, 1862 and 1867; was Mayor of the City of Lewiston for two years and Attorney General of the State in 1867, 1868 and 1869. He was a member of the National Republican Executive Committee in 1872 and 1876, and in the latter year, as a delegate to the Cincinnati Convention, aided Messrs. Hamlin and Hale in their management of Mr. Blaine's canvass for the Presidential nomination.

Last year at Chicago Mr. Frye was again active in the same interest, taking a prominent part in the debates on the floor and in the frequent

conferences of the Blaine leaders. He was elected to the Forty-second, Forty-third, Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh Congresses as a Republican, the last time by a majority of about 2,000. In Congress, he has served on the committees on the Judiciary and Ways and Means, and has been prominent as a party leader in all the recent contests in the House. As an opponent of Mr. Hale for the Senate, in place of Mr. Hamlin, he developed considerable strength, but declined to continue the fight to the end, the understanding at the time being that he would be named to succeed Mr. Blaine. Mr. Frye is a debater of more than ordinary power, and speaking only when he has something to say, he has always commanded, even in the most violent partisan controversies, a respectful hearing from the House. As a "stump" speaker he is excelled by few men in the country. His election to the Senate will prove a valuable reinforcement to the Republican membership in that body.

A DISPLAY OF MOCK MOONS AT DENVER.

AN unusual spectacle was witnessed by the citizens of Denver, Col., for a period of two hours on the night of February 14th. When the moon arose there were streaks of light reflected from its



STATUE OF "MINERVA," RECENTLY DISCOVERED AT ATHENS.

HON. WILLIAM P. FRYE, UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM MAINE.
FROM A PHOTO. BY FASSETT.

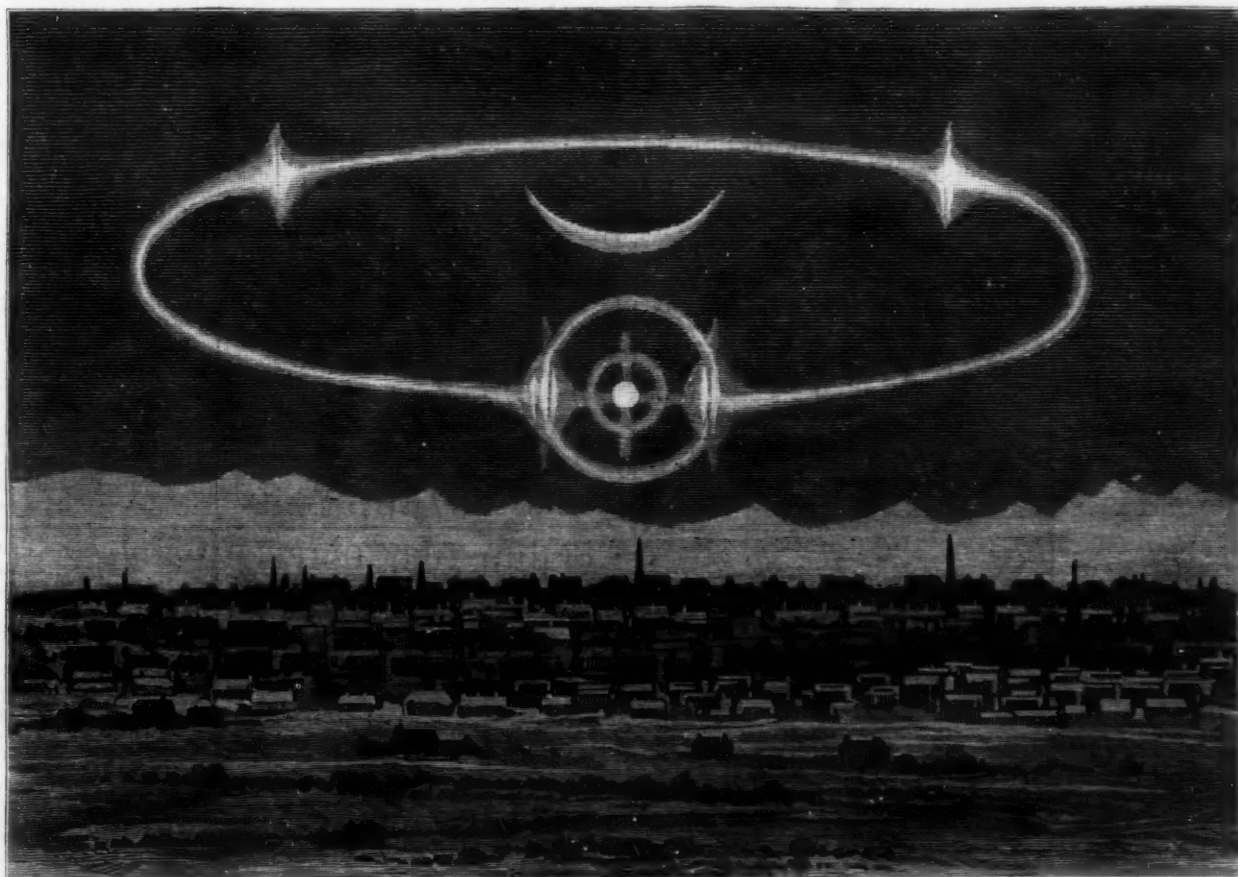
different sides. In a short time these streaks disappeared, when four lunar dogs, followed by four beautiful lunar bows, on a line with the dogs, took their place. Later on the bows became simply halo, with the moon and dogs situated nearly equal distances apart in the immense circle. Then the halo contracted slowly, becoming closer to the moon, and leaving the dogs outside the circle. Shortly after ten o'clock the entire halo disappeared, the dogs soon following. The weather was intensely cold, and after the phenomenon the sky was cloudless and the air very clear.

HOW IT IS DONE IN WALL STREET.

THE details of Wall Street operating are a mystery to those who have not taken a hand. The person who wants to speculate does not know where to begin or how to take the first step. How much money must he put up as a margin? What does his broker do, and how much must the broker be paid for making the purchases? These are constantly recurring questions. Dozens of letters are sent to newspapers on the subject, and the writers seem to imagine that there is something very mysterious about the whole business. As a matter of fact, the reverse is the truth. Nothing is simpler than a purchase for a rise. Selling stocks short is just a trifle complicated to a novice, but is easy to understand. The beginner usually starts his speculative career by purchasing 100 shares of stock, although a less number may be bought. He seeks a trustworthy broker, and is told that, to purchase 100 shares, he must deposit with the broker 8 or 10 per cent. of the par value of the stock. Dealings in the New York Exchange are so scaled that 10 per cent. means \$1,000, and most brokers require this sum from strangers. This deposit is called the margin. The broker then opens an account with him by placing \$1,000 to the credit of the customer. The next step is for the customer to select a stock which is likely to advance, and having made up his mind that Erie, for instance, is the card, he simply says to the broker: "Buy me 100 shares of Erie." Off goes the broker like a shot to the Stock Exchange, where he dives into a crowd of one thousand other brokers. The floor of the great room has upon it a score or more of knots of men, pushing, surging and yelling at the top of their lungs. One knot is the St. Paul clique, another the Reading clique, a third the Erie crowd. Our broker rushes into the Erie coterie, elbows men out of the way, holds his right hand high in air, and, knowing that the one man about whom the crowd is surging has some Erie stock to sell, and hearing a dozen other men, with their hands in the air, yelling "39½," he jumps up in the air higher than all the others and yells "40."

Thereupon the centre of the group makes a rush at him and shouts, "Sold." All this means that our broker has offered to pay \$40 a share for 100 shares of Erie, and the other man has sold it to him, the other brokers having bid only \$39.87½ for it. The two brokers jot down the transaction in their memorandum books, and the broker who sold it reports the sale. Instantly is flashed over the wire and into every broker's office in the city the new quotation for Erie of 40. The broker who sold rolls up 100 share certificates of Erie and sends them to our broker, who puts them in his safe and sends back a check for \$1,000, the price of the stock.

Our new customer then "holds 100 Erie." He may "hold" it as long as he pleases so long as the price of Erie advances. If Erie is in demand the price will advance. When it is quoted at 41 it has advanced \$1 a share, and our friend is \$100 ahead in the transaction, that is, he would be were it not for the broker's commission, which is ¼ per cent. for buying and ¼ per cent. for selling, a total of ½ per cent. for both buying and selling, which to our friend would be \$25; hence the net profit at 41 would be \$75. At 45 it would be \$175. If the stock is held longer than the day of the purchase, the customer must pay interest on the \$4,000, the cost of the stock, at 6 per cent. When the customer decides that he has made sufficient profit from the transaction he simply says: "Sell my 100 shares of Erie," and the broker sells it. If the sale is at 45 the customer is credited with the profit, less commission and interest. He then has 1,400 and some

COLORADO.—VIEW OF THE PARASELENE, AS SEEN IN DENVER ON THE EVENING OF FEBRUARY 14TH.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH
FURNISHED BY W. H. LAWRENCE.

odd dollars; which stands for margin in his next transaction; or he may withdraw all his money and close the account. After two or three such operations his capital has doubled, and then, instead of 100 shares, he may purchase 200. Many a beginner has increased his original capital of \$1,000 to \$20,000, and even \$50,000, and then, becoming less cautious in his operations, has found himself with 5,000 shares of stock on hand, when there came a crash and he lost all. Stocks go down so much easier than they advance that the profits of a twelve-month may be wiped out in twelve hours. The beginner invariably operates for a rise. He can understand that paying 40 for Erie and selling it for 45 means \$500 profit, less commission. But selling stock to buy it again at a lower figure and deliver it to the person to whom he sold confuses him. Nevertheless it is a saying of Wall Street that more money is made on the short than the long side of the market, and shrewd operators work the market both ways.

MEMORIAL TO THE VICTIMS OF THE SANTIAGO CHURCH FIRE.

A VERY unique monument has been erected at Santiago, Chili, to the memory of the victims of the great fire in the Church of the Compania on December 8th, 1863. It will be remembered that about 2,000 persons, principally women belonging to the first families of the city and republic, perished in the flames or lost their lives by suffocation and the frenzied stampede of the worshippers. The fire was believed to have originated by some of the tinsel ornaments with which the ceiling of the church was decorated giving way and falling upon the lamps. The burning particles descended in a shower upon the people, who, rushing to the doors that opened inwards, caused them to resist attempts to secure egress, and so the vast congregation perished. The memorial is situated on the site of the former church, and directly in front of Congress Hall.

About Stockings.

Few of the ancients wore stockings. The people of the northern nations were the first who had hose or trousers. The stockings were made of pieces of cloth sewed. It is not known in what country the art of knitting originated. The discovery is claimed by France, England, Spain and Scotland. Some believe it had its origin in the latter country as late as the sixteenth century. The invention is also attributed to a Spaniard, on the strength of Mezerai, who asserts that silk stockings were worn by Henry II. of France, at the wedding of his sister in 1559; but before that Edward VI. had graciously accepted a pair from the merchant prince, Sir Thomas Gresham, who imported them from Spain, the land where they were first manufactured. The story goes like this: A royal grandee, the happy possessor of one of the first pairs made in Spain, thought he could not do better than present the novelties to his Queen, and to that end placed them in the hands of the first Minister to the Crown, greatly to the discomposure of that modest man, who astonished the innocent-meaning noble by returning him his stockings, and bidding him remember that "the Queen of Spain had no legs." Queen Elizabeth of England, not ashamed to own that she had legs, received a similar gift in a very different manner. In the third year of her reign (1561) her silk woman, Miss Montague, tendered her as a New Year's gift a pair of black silk stockings—the first pair of the kind made in England. Elizabeth lost no time in putting the gift on her "limbs," and was so pleased with the result that she sent for Miss Montague and inquired where she procured such comfortable foot gear, and if she could get any more of them. "I made them very carefully on purpose only for your Majesty," replied the silk woman, and seeing these please you so well I will presently set more in the hand." "Do so," said the Queen, "for indeed I like silk stockings so well, because they are pleasant, fine, and so delicate that henceforth I will wear no more cloth stockings."

An Interesting Revolutionary Relic.

THE Philadelphia Record publishes the following letter from Benedict Arnold to General Washington, the original of which was found in an old house in Monmouth County, N. J., formerly used as Washington's headquarters. The original is in a bold, free hand, and, though slightly worn, is perfectly legible.

"ON BOARD THE VULTURE, September 25th, 1780.—Sir: The Heart which is Conscious of its own Rectitude cannot attempt to palliate a Step which the World may censure as wrong; I have ever acted from a principle of love to my Country since the Commencement of the present unhappy contest between Great Britain and the Colonies. The same principle of love to my Country actuates my present Conduct, however, it may appear inconsistent to the World, who very seldom judge right of any man's Actions. I have no Favors to ask for myself. I have too often experienced the Ingratitude of my Country to attempt it; but from the known Humanity of your Excellency, I am induced to ask your protection for Mrs. Arnold from every insult and injury that the mistaken Vengeance of my Country may expose her to. It ought to fall only on me. She is good, and as innocent as an Angel, and is incapable of doing wrong. I beg she may be permitted to return to her Friends in Philada., or to come to me, as she may choose from your Excellency. I have no Fears on her Account, but she may suffer from the mistaken Fury of the Country. I have to request that the enclosed Letter may be delivered to Mrs. Arnold and she permitted to write to me. I have also to ask that my Cloaths and Baggage, which are of little consequence, may be sent to me. If required, their value shall be paid in money. I have the Honour to be, with great Regard and esteem, Your Excellency's most Obedt. hum. Serv. B. ARNOLD.

"His Excellency Genl Washington.
"N. B.—In Justice to the Gentlemen of my family, Col. Varick and Major Franks, I think myself in Honour bound to declare that they, as well as Joshua Smith, Esq'r, who I know is suspected, are totally ignorant of any Transactions of mine that they had reason to believe were injurious to the publick."

Flowers from Fish.

A LARGE bouquet of artificial flowers, made by Mrs. Rosa Harden, of Baltimore, has recently been sent to the Smithsonian Institution, Washington. Mrs. Harden has for several years experimented with various materials to make an artificial flower which would possess the qualities of ordinary artificial flowers besides other desirable qualities. After many trials she succeeded in making a flower which cannot be soiled by any liquid, and which, when dirty, can be cleaned in water without injury. Mrs. Harden discovered a process of taking the skins of salmon and aerating them by chemicals, forming a jelly which can be given any desired color. The tools are bread dough, lubricated with lard for molds. Variegated flowers are made by a vapor formed by the jelly and chemicals. Stamens and pistils are formed by ordinary cotton dipped in gum arabic dried and dipped in the jelly. A natural fragrance is given the flowers by sprinkling them with cologne. Professor G. Brown Goode, of the Smithsonian Institution, says the discovery is entirely new, and he regarded it of so much value that he ordered the finest specimen to be had for exhibition at the Smithsonian.

BOOK NOTICE.

A TOUR IN BOTH HEMISPHERES. By the Rev. Eugene Vetroville, D.D. New York: Sadlier & Co. There is a quaint charm in this book of travel that carries the reader into both hemispheres with a will. The reverend author tells his "own true tale" after his own fashion, and with a *sautez* that carries conviction of its truthfulness. Here is no traveler's padding. The incidents of the tour are narrated at once vividly and realistically, while the historical references display the erudition of ripe scholarship. The Rev. Mr. Vetroville's book ought to have as extensive a sale as Mrs. Brassy's "Voyage in the Sunbeam"; and to those who would visit both hemispheres with a very charming, chatty companion, without encountering the perils of the trip, we cordially recommend the volume now before us.

FUN.

THE difference between a well-shod mother and her corrected offspring is that she is kid-slippered and he is a slippered kid.

NIECE (to practical aunt): "I'll bring you back a shawl from Paris, aunt dear. What color shall it be?" PRACTICAL AUNT: "Black or white, dear. Your poor uncle's health is so uncertain!"

AT THE TELEPHONE.—(Bell rings.) DULCET VOICE (over the wire): "Are you 96?" "No." DULCET VOICE (again): "What are you?" "I'm 57." CASUAL CALLER (who had heard but half the conversation): "You don't look it."

"MAKING a call the other day," writes a fair correspondent, "I casually opened a Bible on the drawing-room table while waiting for my friend. There was a folded piece of paper inside, and it was marked, I couldn't help seeing it, 'Recipe for punches.' My friend entered at the moment and I handed it to her. 'Why, where in the world did you get that?' she asked. 'I've been looking for it for six months.'"

A HUDSON citizen said to the young man who visited his daughter that he couldn't afford to have so much wood burned in the parlor stove evenings; the young man must come less often, or quit earlier, or furnish his own wood. Next day two cords of nice hard wood were purchased by the young man and piled in the citizen's yard, with a big sign over the pile, reading: "For use nights only." That young man means business.

ÆSTHETIC LOVE IN A COTTAGE.—Miss Bilderbogie (age uncertain): "Yes, dearest Toconda, I am to marry young Peter Pilcox. We shall be very, very poor. Indeed, how we are going to live! cannot tell." Mrs. Cinnamon Brown: "Oh, my beautiful Marianna, how noble of you both! Never mind how! But where are you going to live?" Miss Bilderbogie: "Oh, in dear old Kensington, I suppose—everything is so cheap there, you know. Peacock feathers only a penny apiece!"

THE other day a bright three-year-old boy, "who has been around some," was taken to church to be baptized and christened. Although the little fellow's parents are church people, they mingle much with the world and are quite regularly at the theatre, where the little three-year-old always accompanies them. Being taken into church, there was some delay before the ceremony was proceeded with, and the unregenerate youth, becoming uneasy, cried out in a loud, impatient tone: "Ma, why doesn't the curtain go up?"

THE young lady in sealskin sacque and fur bonnet was at the lecture, and during the entire hour her pencil was busy. An elderly lady had noticed this with unconcealed pleasure. At the close of the lecture she stepped up to the young lady and congratulated her upon her good sense in taking such copious notes. "Oh," exclaimed Miss Sealskin, "I wasn't taking notes. I was only putting down a list of things I have got to get on my shopping trip this afternoon." The elderly lady simply said "Oh!" but she looked cruelly disappointed.

THE MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL.

THE MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, whose annual report appears in another column of this paper, has made in its thirty years of business a most enviable and commendable record. The management of the MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL, always able and conservative, has commanded the confidence and support of the leading business men of Springfield, many of whom hold policies in it, which is perhaps the best and most substantial evidence that could be offered of the real standing and value of the Company and its insurance. Mr. John A. Hall has been lately appointed Secretary of the Company, and is succeeded as Superintendent of Agencies by Mr. John B. Pendergast. The New York Agency, 240 Broadway, is in charge of Mr. Gifford Morse.

E. DUNCAN SNIFFEN'S advertising agency has removed to No. 3 Park Row, where have been fitted up commodious quarters. Mr. Sniffen is one of the most energetic men in the business, his long and extensive experience giving him excellent facilities for securing to his patrons the largest returns for their money.—N. Y. Tribune

THE LIGHTS THAT GUIDE.

THE ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL has added a feature to its fire apparatus. This is the introduction of red lights in the halls. Firemen say that the greatest difficulty guests experience in a burning building is in finding their way to the stairways. The passages are frequently long and tortuous, and even one quite familiar with their windings is apt to go wrong under the influence of any sudden excitement. For this reason the ST. NICHOLAS has placed red globes on the gas fixtures in the halls that lead to the staircase, and white lights in those that do not. A stranger can open his door at any hour of the night, and, by running along the row of red lights, reach the stairs in the shortest possible time.

HUB PUNCH is delicious.—Boston Transcript.

FOOD for the Brain and Nerves that will invigorate the body without intoxicating, is what we need in these days of rush and worry. PARKER'S GINGER TONIC restores the vital energies, soothes the nerves and brings good health quicker than anything you can use.—Tribune.

If your complaint is want of appetite, try half a wineglass of ANGSTURA BITTERS half an hour before dinner. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siebert & Sons.

SIX REASONS

WHY you should go to the COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION, in the Cooper Institute, to get teeth extracted.

1st. Because Dr. Colton originated the anæsthetic use of the gas, and thoroughly understands its application.
2d. Because he has given it during the past sixteen years to one hundred and twenty-one thousand eight hundred and two (121,802) patients without any accident or serious ill effects.
3d. Because they use 300 gallons of gas a day, and, consequently, have it always pure and fresh.
4th. Because you are sure to avoid pain, and to leave the office as well as you enter it.
5th. Because this Association is endorsed and patronized by every prominent physician in the city.
6th. Because we supply no other dentists with our gas.

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We do a general commission business in all Stocks and Bonds dealt in at the New York Stock Exchange, and in other sound and marketable securities.

As we do not undertake speculative business on margin, our facilities are more especially devoted to buying and selling for investors and cash customers. We are thus enabled to give particular attention to this class of orders.

One of our firm is a member of the Stock Exchange, and the execution of all orders receives our personal attention.

We give special attention to orders from Banks, Bankers, Institutions and investors out of the city, by Mail or Telegraph, to buy or sell Government Bonds, State and Railroad Bonds, Bank Stocks, Railroad Stocks, and other securities.

Copies of the Eighth Edition of "Memoranda Concerning Government Bonds" can be had on application.

FISK & HATCH.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES will stop a COUGH by directly relieving the irritation of the Throat, and will not disorder the stomach like cough syrups. Twenty-five cents a box.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE IN DEBILITY.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE gives vigor where there has been debility, and renewed strength where there has been exhaustion.

"USE Redding's Russia Salve."

SARA JEWETT.

MR. RIKER: UNION SQUARE THEATRE, N. Y. I am pleased to add my testimony as to the excellence of your FACE POWDER. SARA JEWETT.

A SAFE and sure means of restoring the youthful color of the hair is furnished by PARKER'S HAIR BALM, which is deservedly popular from its superior cleanliness.

EPPS'S COCOA. GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast-tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Sold only in soldered tins, 4 and 10 lb., labeled: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homeopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENG. Also, EPPS'S CHOCOLATE ESSENCE for afternoon use.

OUR BEST REWARD.

WINSTON, FORESTHILL CO., N. C., March 2, 1880. GENTS—I desire to express to you my thanks for your wonderful Hop Bitters. I was troubled with dyspepsia for five years previous to commencing the use of your Hop Bitters some six months ago. My cure has been wonderful. I am pastor of the First Methodist Church of this place, and my whole congregation can testify to the great virtue of your bitters. Very respectfully, Rev. H. FARRAR, BAY CITY, Mich., Feb. 3, 1880.

Hop Bitters Co.—I think my duty to send you a recommendation for the benefit of any person wishing to know whether Hop Bitters are good or not. I know they are good for general debility and indigestion; strengthen the nervous system and make new life. I recommend my patients to use them. DR. A. PRATT, Treatise of Chronic Diseases. Send for Circulars of Testimonials to: HOP BITTERS MANUFACTURING CO., Rochester, N. Y., Toronto, Ont., or London, Eng.



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TWENTY-NINTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE

Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Co. For the Year ending Dec. 31st, 1880.

RECEIPTS IN 1880.
Premiums.....\$ 787,941
Interest and Rents.....377,322
Total.....\$1,165,263

DISBURSEMENTS.
Death Claims.....\$ 301,806
Matured Endowments.....127,493
Returned to Policy-holders in Dividends.....173,429
Surrendered and Canceled Policies.....97,616

Total Payments to Policy holders.....\$700,344
Commissions and Salaries.....132,710
Other Expenses.....47,014
Taxes, Licenses, State Fees, Re-insurance.....179,725
Expenses on Real Estate obtained by Foreclosure.....61,434
Total Disbursements.....\$961,158

ASSETS.
First Mortgage Loans on Real Estate.....\$2,649,880
Loans Secured by Collaterals.....337,720
United States, City and County Bonds.....680,640
R. R. Bonds, Stocks, & Nat'l B'k S'sks.....787,222
Real Estate.....1,523,200
Premium Notes on Policies in Force.....670,643
Bills Receivable.....2,189
Cash on Hand, in Bank and in Transit.....114,484
Interest and Rents Accrued.....212,917
Premiums in Course of Collection.....43,797
Deferred Premiums.....80,149
Balances Due from Agents.....3,096

Total Assets.....\$7,006,941

LIABILITIES.
Reserve by Massachusetts Standard.....\$6,000,366
Death Claims not Adjusted and not Due.....156,952
Endowment Claims not Adjusted and not Due.....25,462
Unpaid Dividends.....13,783
Premiums Paid in Advance.....4,995

Total Liabilities.....\$6,201,198

Surplus by Massachusetts Standard.....\$ 805,742.50
Surplus by New York Standard, about.....1,236,000.00
No. of Policies in Force, Dec. 31, 1880, 13,175.
Insuring.....29,275,690.00

E. W. BOND, President.
OSCAR B. IRELAND, Actuary. JOHN A. HALL, Sec'y.
JOHN B. PENDERGAST, Supt. of Agencies.

The Learner's PRACTICE VIOLIN

Outfit for only \$2.75.—62

Beginners will find these Violins in every respect as good to learn upon as the highest-priced instruments, as they are of a sweet, melodious tone, well finished, lined, graceful outline, red shaded and polished. Each outfit includes VIOLIN, Violin Bow, one Set Italian Strings, one Set Steel and Compound Strings, one Box Rosin, and one Instruction Book, with over 150 Popular Airs for practice, including Waltzes, Polkas, Jigs, Reels and Quadrilles, with Figures, Cello, etc. All sent promptly to any address on receipt of only \$2.75. Send for our free list of FINE VIOLIN OUTFITS, and Catalogues of Musical Instruments of every description, Music Books, etc. Address, HOLCOMB'S MUSIC HOUSE, Mallet Creek, O.

of a sweet, melodious tone, well finished, lined, graceful outline, red shaded and polished. Each outfit includes VIOLIN, Violin Bow, one Set Italian Strings, one Set Steel and Compound Strings, one Box Rosin, and one Instruction Book, with over 150 Popular Airs for practice, including Waltzes, Polkas, Jigs, Reels and Quadrilles, with Figures, Cello, etc. All sent promptly to any address on receipt of only \$2.75. Send for our free list of FINE VIOLIN OUTFITS, and Catalogues of Musical Instruments of every description, Music Books, etc. Address, HOLCOMB'S MUSIC HOUSE, Mallet Creek, O.

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If John Williams (Frenchman), from the old Varteg Forge, is alive, will he write to his son, Thomas Williams, 8 William Street, Blauvaton, England, S. W.?

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE The Family WASH BLUE For Sale by Grocers. D. S. WILTBERGER, Prop. 233 N. Second St., Philadelphia.

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Ladies' Dresses, Cloaks, Robes, etc., of all fabrics, and of the most elaborate styles, cleaned or dyed successfully without ripping.

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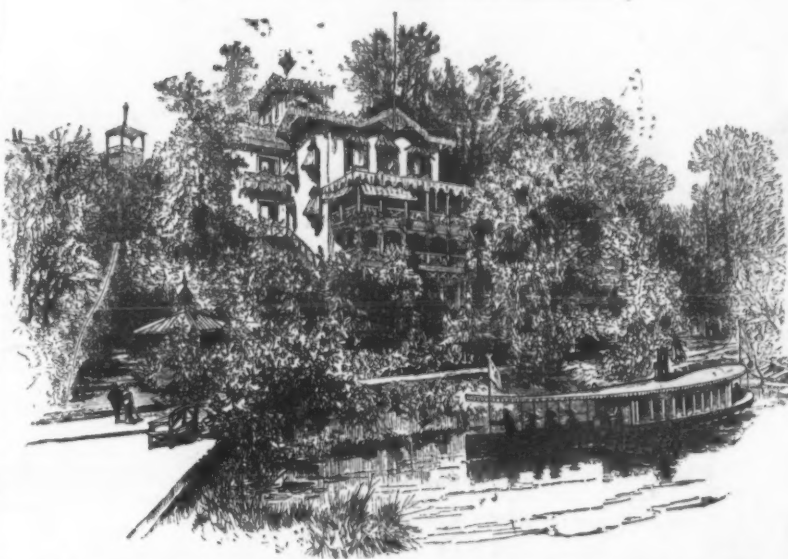
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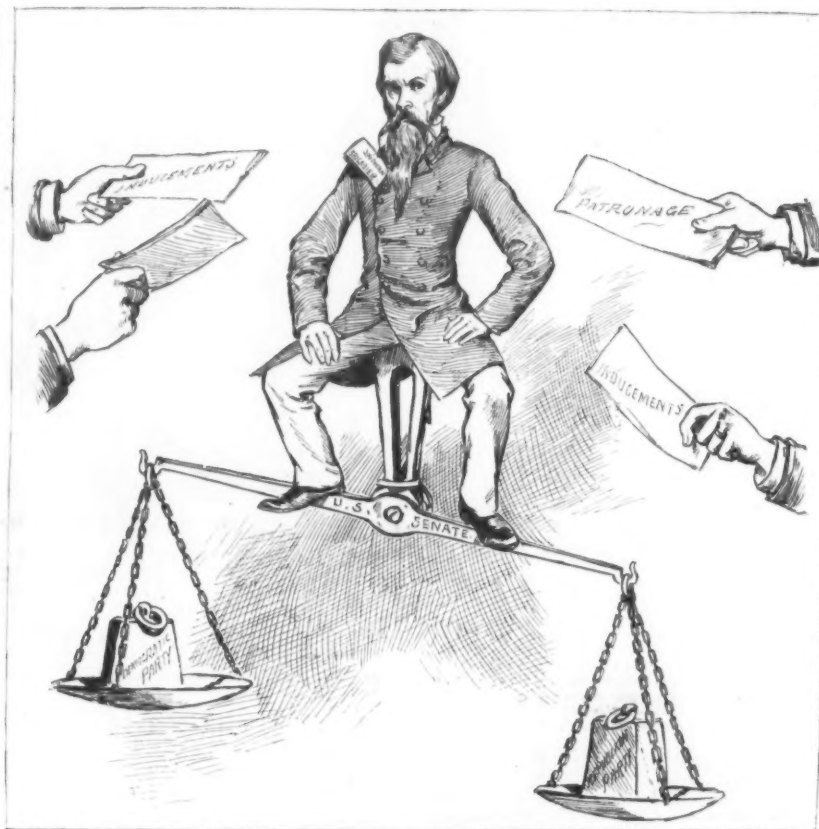
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